MEGAGHOST™

GABE SORIA

GIDEON KENDALL

FROM CREEPY CRYPTS...
RISES OUR HAUNTED HOST...
THE WORLD NEEDS YOU NOW...
MIGHTY MEGAGHOST!

MEGAGHOST™

BY

GABE SORIA &
GIDEON KENDALL

ALBATROSS FUNNYBOOKS
DARK HORSE BOOKS

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C.O.V.E.N.

MYSTERIA, SECRETA ET SCIENTIA

MEMO TO ALL NEW C.O.V.E.N. RECRUITS
RE: THE MEGAGHOST CASEFILES:

Congratulations on achieving the rank of junior member of the Covert Occult Verification and Exploration Network! You are about to embark on a strange and rewarding journey, and as a rookie recruit, there are many things for you to learn before you explore the numerous eldritch enigmas of this weird world. Your future adventures are guaranteed to be bizarre, exciting, fun, and sometimes dangerous. To help prepare you for field work, one of your most important tasks in your training is research - studying hidden histories, delving into dusty grimoires, combing over creepy codexes, and, perhaps most importantly, digging through the C.O.V.E.N. casefiles, which detail all of the investigations we have conducted over our long existence. There are too many essential casefiles to cover here (though I definitely suggest putting the ones covering the Innsmouth Invasion of 1927 and the Manhattan Event of 1984 on your reading list), but one of the most amazing and important of these casefiles, however, is the one you hold in your hands now: the first accounts of the arcane adventures of Martin Magus and MegaGhost, the young occult scholar and his giant supernatural robot warrior ally.

Within this document you’ll learn about some of the most incredible events that I have seen in my many years at the helm of C.O.V.E.N. - old curses, otherworldly magic, nefarious villains, giant monster battles . . . they're all covered in the following pages, but nothing I can write here can truly prepare you for the astounding secrets that you're about to learn. Prepare yourself!

So: Turn the page and thrill to the exploits chronicled herein, and should you feel that upon completing these accounts of arcane adventure that your need for knowledge is unquenched and that you must know more, BEWARE: this is only the first of our accounts of the feats and trials of MegaGhost and Martin Magus. Even now, reports indicate that their home of Dunwich Heights, that eternally haunted city by the sea, continues to experience elevated instances of paranormal incidents, and our research indicates that their story reaches back into ancient times, and that their greatest test is in their future, all of which goes to say that you have not heard the last of Martin and MegaGhost.

Yours in Mystery,

Talbot Hull

Talbot Hull
Field Leader
C.O.V.E.N.

MEGAGHOST
VOL. 1
FAR UP THE MIGHTY HUDSON RIVER, DEEP IN THE PRIMEVAL FORESTS AND TOWERING MOUNTAINS OF UPSTATE NEW YORK, ON THE GROUNDS OF A VAST AND GRAND ESTATE, THERE STANDS AN OLD, DARK HOUSE.
IT'S A HOUSE OF MYSTERY. OF SECRETS. OF DARK SHADOWS AND BURIED DREAMS.
THIS ANCIENT CATSKILL MANSION ISN'T ON ANY MAP. IT'S NOT FEATURED IN ANY GUIDEBOOK. AND IF YOU DON'T KNOW HOW TO GET THERE, YOU'LL NEVER FIND IT.
WRITTEN BY GABE SORIA
ART BY GIDEON KENDALL
COLOR ASSISTS BY JULIE PEPPITO & MICHAEL ROBINSON
MEGAGHOST LOGO BY ARIK ROPER
EDITED BY ERIC POWELL & TRACY MARSH
PUBLISHER: ERIC POWELL
EL JEFE: ANDREA SMITH
TO MOST, THIS HOUSE MIGHT AS WELL NOT EXIST.
BUT EXIST IT DOES, STRADDLING THE UNSEEN BORDER DIVIDING THE WORLDS OF THE MUNDANE AND THE WEIRD, AND IF YOU DO KNOW THE CORRECT UNCANNY HIGHWAYS AND THE PROPER LEFT-HAND PATHS TO FOLLOW...

...YOU MIGHT FIND YOURSELF CROSSING THE HOUSE'S IMPOSING THRESHOLD...
CREEEEEAAAK-KK...
...ASCENDING ITS STAIRS...
...WALKING ITS HALLWAYS...
...AND FINALLY APPROACHING A SET OF FORMIDABLE DOUBLE DOORS, BEHIND WHICH MEETS THE MEMBERSHIP OF A SECRET SOCIETY DEDICATED TO THE STUDY OF THE ESOTERIC REALM OF THE SUPERNATURAL.
ARE WE ALL PRESENT AND ACCOUNTED FOR? YES?
VERY WELL.

MY FRIENDS, I KNOW THAT YOU ARE CURIOUS AS TO WHY I HAVE SUMMONED YOU.
KNOW THIS:
THE HIDDEN WORLD KNOCKS UPON THE DOOR OF OURS, TROUBLING THE DREAMS OF SLEEPERS.
THUSLY, I CALL THIS MEETING TO ORDER!
BAM!
ONCE AGAIN, THE CREPUSCULAR COURT GATHERS TO DISCUSS MATTERS OF GRAVE SUPERNATURAL IMPORT.
I KNOW YOU HAVE FELT THE PSYCHIC RUMBLINGS, AND I WOULD HEAR THE OPINIONS OF MY COLLEAGUES.
MISTER GRAVES? PROFESSOR ODDFELLOW?
WEIRD STUFF IS A-HAPPENIN' EVERYWHERE, MS. RAMSAY. THE DEAD I'VE BEEN DIGGIN' UP LATELY ARE YAPPIN' UP A STORM.
EVERY ARCANE TEXT AND GRIMOIRE I'VE CONSULTED IN MY RESEARCH LEADS ME TO BELIEVE SOMETHING MAJOR IS BREWING, HESTER.
WHAT SAY MAESTRO VON MYSTISCH AND ADAM MARSH?
I'LL GIVE YOU EVEN ODDS THAT A SUPERNATURAL SINGULARITY IS COMING, MS. RAMSAY.
ZE MUSIC OF ZE MYSTIC SPHERES IS, HOW DO YOU SAY, ALL *STURM UND DRANG*.
ACH!
SUCH ATONAL CACOPHONY! VERY DISTURBING, JA.
I SUSPECTED AS MUCH.
SO TO GAUGE THE GRAVITY OF THE SITUATION, I ENGAGED THE SERVICES OF A SPECIALIST IN MYSTICAL DETECTIVE WORK.
FELLOW ARCANISTS, PLEASE WELCOME...

JOANNA DEE
TEEN OCCULT DETECTIVE!

THANKS, AUNTIE H.!
MY DEAR, IF YOU **WOULD**, PLEASE **MAKE HASTE** AND PRESENT THE **RESULTS** OF YOUR **INVESTIGATION** TO THE COURT.
WELL, I FOUND OUT A LOT, SO I PREPARED SOME **VISUAL** AIDS FOR YOU TO PERUSE.
GRAPHIC NOVELS, MY DEAR?
COMICS, TECHNICALLY, BUT **YEP!** ALL OF MY FINDINGS SO FAR... IN CONVENIENT FOUR-COLOR FORM, COURTESY OF A "SUMMING-IT-UP" RITUAL OF MY OWN DEVISING. **NIFTY**, RIGHT?
INDEED.
WHILE MY NIECE MAY BE... **UNORTHODOX** IN HER METHODS, WHAT SHE LACKS IN PROPER OCCULT CEREMONY, SHE MAKES UP FOR IN **RESULTS**.
YOU MAY PROCEED, JOANNA.
I'LL START AT THE BEGINNING.
IT WAS TOUGH GOING AT **FIRST**, BUT AFTER A LITTLE ASTRAL PROJECTION AND SOME **INTERVIEWS** WITH A COUPLE OF **GHOST INFORMANTS**, I WAS ABLE TO PINPOINT THE **SOURCE** OF THE RECENT WEIRDNESS TO ONE **VERY** ODD TOWN.
IF YOU'LL OPEN UP **ISSUE ONE** TO THE FIRST PAGE, WE CAN GET STARTED...
JOANNA DEE PRESENTS
#1
TALES OF THE MEGAGHOST

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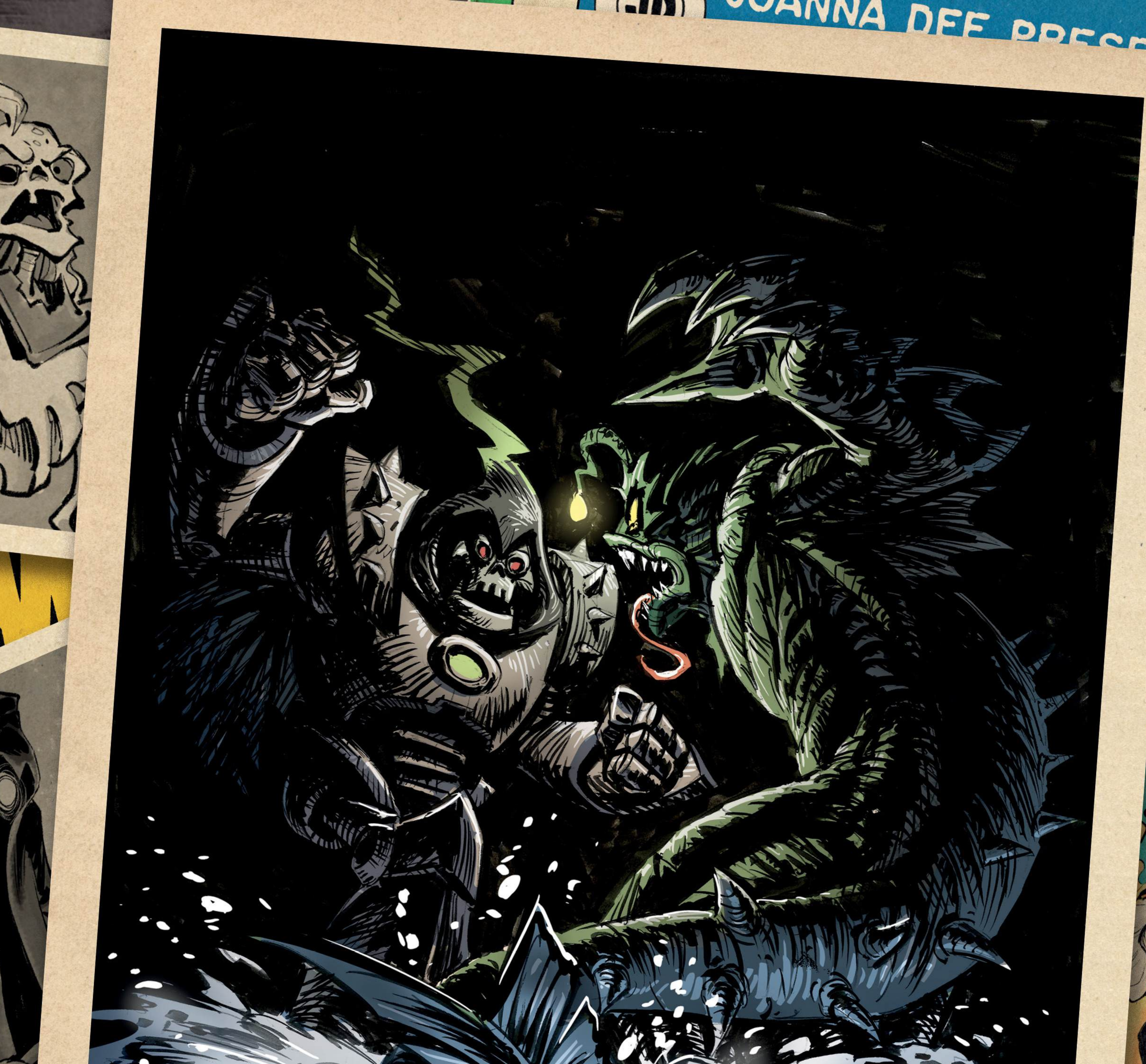
JOANNA DEE PRESENTS
#1
TALES OF THE
MEGAGHOST
GIDEON



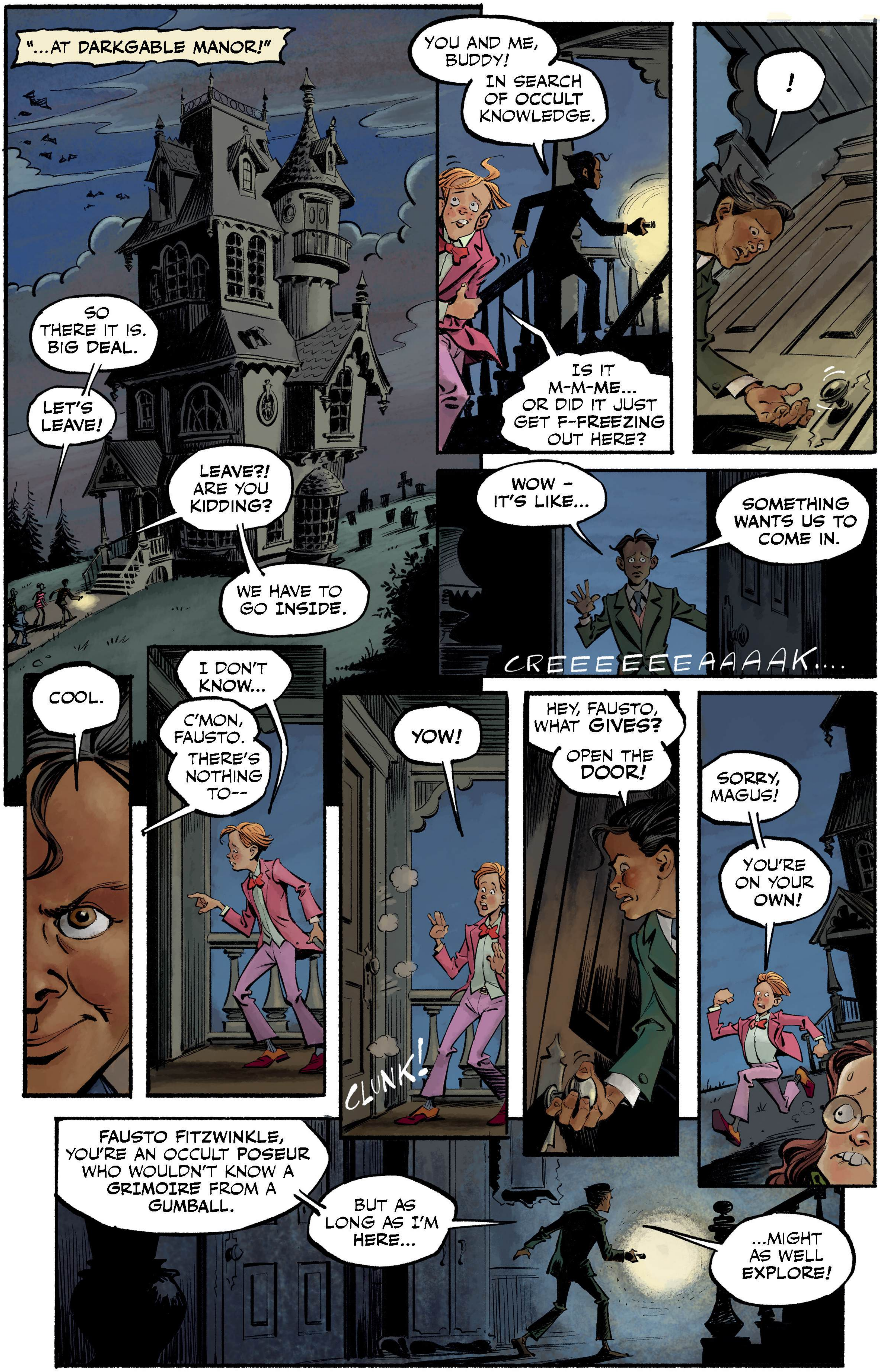
MEGAGHOST EYEWITNESS
SKETCH BY

KEVIN KOBASIC

DUNWICH HEIGHTS – A SPOOKY CITY.
SOME MIGHT EVEN CALL IT... **HAUNTED.**
LAST YEAR, THERE WERE **345** UNCONFIRMED **PARANORMAL** EVENTS HERE.
DUNWICH HEIGH
EVERYTHING FROM RUMORS OF **TENTACLES** COMING OUT OF SEWER GRATES TO MYSTERIOUS **LIGHTS** IN THE SKY.
VRROOOOM!!!
IT'S A NICE PLACE TO LIVE, IF A BIT **SPOOKY.**
SKREEEEEE!
BUT IN THIS PLACE OF **LONG SHADOWS** AT DUSK, WHERE CHILLY **AUTUMN BREEZES** SPRING UP FROM OUT OF **NOWHERE** IN THE MIDDLE OF **SUMMER...**
THE REAL KOOL KULTISTS MAGIC CLUB: KURT, KALVIN, KARL KIMMIE AND KLYDE. BAD KIDS.
NEFARIOUS THINGS ARE OFTEN AFOOT.

YOU GOT THE GOODS, MAN?
YES, I HAVE THE..."GOODS." THE SPELL YOU NEED IS ON PAGE 213.
THERE'S A BOOKMARK.
ON SATURN'S DAY, THE STARS WILL BE RIGHT!
DO WHAT NEEDS TO BE DONE AND DUNWICH HEIGHTS SHALL SHAKE!
YOW. DUDE'S A REAL BOSS-HOSS MAGIC USER, HUH?
THIS LIST OF STUFF WE NEED IS PRETTY GNARLY, SO WE'VE GOTTA DROP SOME BLACK HAMMERS IF WE'RE GONNA LAY WASTE TO THIS STUPID TOWN THIS WEEKEND. BUT FIRST...
ENERGY DRINKS ARE ON ME!
YEAH!!!

THE NEXT AFTERNOON AT DUNWICH HEIGHTS' TOP HANGOUT FOR THE YOUNGER SET...
AND I SAY YOU'RE FULL OF BANANA OIL, FAUSTO FITZWINKLE!
IT'S THE TRUTH, MARTIN MAGUS!
SORCERER SAM'S SODASHOP
I'VE BEEN UP THERE PLENTY OF TIMES. IT DOESN'T SCARE ME.
HECK, I'D EVEN GO IN AT MIDNIGHT ON FRIDAY THE 13TH.
SHEESH! WHILE YOU'RE AT IT, WHY NOT MAKE IT ON HALLOWEEN?
WRESTLEVANIA
WELL, IF YOU'RE SO BRAVE, MAGUS, WHY DON'T YOU GO IN?
YOU KNOW WHAT? THAT'S A GOOD IDEA. I'VE BEEN DYING TO DO SOME PARANORMAL RESEARCH UP THERE. BUT –
AND THIS IS A BIG 'BUT'...
...I NEED SOMEONE LIKE YOU – SOMEONE WHO'S BRAVED ITS TERRORS BEFORE–
– TO GO WITH ME.
ME? BUT I, ER, HAVE TO BE HOME BEFORE SUNDOWN...
PLENTY OF TIME, THEN!
WITH FAUSTO FITZWINKLE BY MY SIDE, NO ANCIENT EVIL WILL TROUBLE ME.
YEAH!
WICKED!
NOT EVEN...
DING!


"...AT DARKGABLE MANOR!"
SO THERE IT IS. BIG DEAL.
LET'S LEAVE!
LEAVE?! ARE YOU KIDDING?
WE HAVE TO GO INSIDE.
YOU AND ME, BUDDY!
IN SEARCH OF OCCULT KNOWLEDGE.
IS IT M-M-ME... OR DID IT JUST GET F-FREEZING OUT HERE?
!
WOW – IT'S LIKE...
SOMETHING WANTS US TO COME IN.
CREEEEEEAAAAK....
COOL.
I DON'T KNOW...
C'MON, FAUSTO. THERE'S NOTHING TO--
YOW!
CLUNK!
HEY, FAUSTO, WHAT GIVES?
OPEN THE DOOR!
SORRY, MAGUS!
YOU'RE ON YOUR OWN!
FAUSTO FITZWINKLE, YOU'RE AN OCCULT POSEUR WHO WOULDN'T KNOW A GRIMOIRE FROM A GUMBALL.
BUT AS LONG AS I'M HERE...
...MIGHT AS WELL EXPLORE!

WHOA...
COOL.
I WONDER WHAT'S IN HERE...
AUGH!!!
GROSS!
BUT THAT RING...
SOMETHING ABOUT IT...
...IT'S CALLING TO ME.
IT...
IT...
IT'S A PERFECT FIT.

FREEEEEEEE!
I, YORICK, AM FREE ONCE MORE TO ROAM THE CORPOREAL PLANE!
REJOICE, BALTHAZAR AND ELSA THE HELL-MONKEY, FOR WE ARE FREE!
AH HA HA HA!
THE MARK!
HE WEARS THE MARK OF THE GHOST!
PERFORM THE RITUAL!
SAY THE WORDS!
I DON'T KNOW ANY RITUAL OR ANY WORDS!
LEAVE ME ALONE!
BUT YOU WILL, BOY!
FLEE NOW...
BUT WHEN THE SIGNS ARE RIGHT, YE SHALL RETURN...

...TO SUMMON MEGAGHOST!
"MARK OF THE GHOST," HUH?
WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT.
NNNNG! OW!
STUCK! I HOPE IT ISN'T...
CURSED!
OH, MAGUS --
WHAT AN AMATEUR OCCULTIST MOVE.
WHAP!
OK...
GOTTA DO SOME RESEARCH AND FIGURE OUT HOW TO GET THIS RING OFF.

DUDES, THERE ARE SOOO MANY WICKED **CHANTS** AND **INCANTATIONS** IN HERE.
AND THE **ILLUSTRATIONS** ARE SIIICK.
CRAZY.
C'MON, KURT. LET'S DO SOME SPELLS, MAN.
Minor Arcana
NEW ALBUM COMING SOON!
OOF!
WHAT THE--?
FUMP!
SORRY! TOTALLY MY **FAULT.** HERE YOU GO...
GIMME THAT!
WHOA!
OK, SORRY...
SWIPE!
HEY – THAT'S THE **NECRONALMANAC!** THAT'S A HEAVY-DUTY **MAGICAL TOME!**
WHERE'D YOU **GET** IT?
MIND YOUR OWN **BEESWAX,** TWERP.
YOU'LL LIVE **LONGER.**
OR MAYBE **NOT,**
DEPENDING ON **WHAT** GOES **DOWN** ON SATURDAY!
THOSE **GHOSTS... THE RING... THE BOOK...** THOSE KULTIST **PUNKS...**
SOMETHING **WEIRD** IS **HAPPENING.**
THIS CALLS FOR A **TRIP** TO...

LOVECRAFT MEMORIAL LIBRARY, A DUNWICH HEIGHTS LANDMARK RENOWNED FOR ITS LATE HOURS, ITS BEAUTIFUL ARCHITECTURE AND ITS EXTENSIVE COLLECTION OF LITERATURE PERTAINING TO THE SUPERNATURAL AND THE UNKNOWN.
HERE IT IS! THE MARK OF THE GHOST!
The Mark of the Ghost has many rumored abilities, but its one verified power is, on its own, an awesome and terrifying one: it can bind and fuse ghosts together to form a giant, spectral CHIMERA.
HONK! HONK!
SKREECH!
This new creature, this 'mega-ghost' if you will, possesses brute strength and fighting prowess, and will do the bidding of the bearer of the Mark. In short, a powerful piece of magic.
But as with all enchanted pieces of jewelry of such power (and this should go without saying), exercise extreme caution and prudence and DO NOT PUT IT ON. It CANNOT be removed by any known method, be it mundane or supernatural.
OF COURSE...
MAGUS, YOU IDIOT.
WHAP!
It is also rumored that the Mark will disappear for decades, or centuries, at a time, only to resurface at a time when the world faces dire supernatural threats.
THAT'S IT!
WHAT DAY IS IT?
SATURDAY, DUH...
BO BO BONKERS IS ON.
SATURDAY?!?

I, UH, I HAVE TO GO. BE RIGHT BACK!
THE REAL KOOL KULTISTS MUST BE PLANNING SOMETHING FOR TONIGHT.
SOMETHING TERRIBLE!
IT FEELS LIKE THE MARK OF THE GHOST IS LEADING ME SOMEWHERE...
TOWARD A GREAT EVIL...
...AT THE ABANDONED MARINA!
THEY MUST BE AROUND HERE SOMEWHERE...
THE EVIL'S DOWN HERE. I CAN FEEL IT.
Iä! Iä!
NO!!!

I'M TOO LATE!
DAGON FHTAGN!
RROILLL!
RRRAAAARGH!
YEAH, MAN!
WELL, ALL RIGHT!
THEY REALLY DID IT --
THE REAL KOOL KULTISTS HAVE SUMMONED DAGON, THE DARK GOD OF THE DEEP!
THOOM! THOOM! THOOM!
I KNOW WHAT I HAVE TO DO.

SPECTERS!
SHOW YOURSELVES!
I COMMAND IT!
YOU RETURN, CHILD.
EVIL IS AFOOT, IS IT NOT?
EEEEEVVVVIIIIILLLLLL...
IT'S THE ANCIENT FISH-GOD, DAGON!
HE'S ATTACKING THE CITY!
DAGON -- OUR OLD FOE. THEN THE TIME HAS COME... FOR TRANSFIGURATION!
BUT I DON'T KNOW THE RITUAL. OR THE WORDS...
UHHH!
HUSH, CHILD. THE DARK KNOWLEDGE IS NOW YOURS. DO WHAT THOU WILT!
FIRST, THE SUMMONING SYMBOL!
AND THEN...THE INCANTATION!

FROM CREEPY CRYPTS...
FZZZZZZZZ!
RISES OUR HAUNTED HOST...
RRRRIP!
THE WORLD NEEDS YOU NOW...

MIGHTY MEGAGHOST!

HAHA HA!!
WHO DARES DISTURB DAGON'S DESTRUCTION?
BOOOO!
MEGAGHOST!
MY ANCIENT ENEMY!
VERY WELL...
RRRRRAWRRRR!!!
CHOMP!
AARGH!

THUDDD-D!
HAHAHAHA!!
WHAM!
CREATURES OF EVIL, FEAR ME! FEAR MEGAG --
GAAAAH!
YOU FORGOT ONE OF THE RULES, MEGAGHOST...
FOOOOOM!
NEVER TURN YOUR BACK ON AN ELDER GOD!
KUNGE!
ARRRGH!
PREPARE FOR ULTIMATE OBLITERATION AT MY HANDS!

NO!
GET UP, MEGAGHOST! DON'T GIVE UP!
AAAH!
YOU FEEL OUR PAIN, MARTIN, BUT WE FEED ON YOUR ENERGY!
LOOK THROUGH OUR EYES.
GUIDE US – HELP US!
I... I WILL!
RISE, MEGAGHOST! RISE AND FIGHT!
GRAB!
?
IEE EEEE!
RRRRIPPP!
"YES! GOOD..."
AAARGH!
"NOW, FIND SOMETHING YOU CAN USE AS A WEAPON..."
YIP YIP YIP YIP!

THO!
MIGHTY MEGAGHOTH FLEETH!
NOT QUITE, DAGON!
RRRIP!
YOU THINK YOU CAN THTOP ME WITH THAT THILLY TRINKET?
HA!
LET ME SHOW YOU MY NEWEST HOBBY, DAGON.
I CALL IT...
FUP FUP FUP
FISHING FOR GODS!
CHUNK!

AND WHAT DOES ONE DO WHEN THEY CATCH ONE?
KA-WHAM!
GUT IT, OF COURSE!
RRRRRIPPP!
AND AS THE SAYING GOES:
TEACH A GHOST TO FISH...
SQUISH!
...AND IT'LL EAT FOREVER. HA HA HA!
GOODBYE, DUNWICH HEIGHTS...
FOR NOW!
SKUNCH!
FOOOOM!

LATER:
IS IT OVER?
IS THE TOWN... SAFE?
YESSSS...
THANKS TO **YOU**.
AWWWWW. YOU GUYS DID ALL THE **HARD** WORK.
I JUST **SUMMONED** YOU.
PERHAPS.
OOK! OOK!
BUT KNOW **THIS**, MARTIN MAGUS:
THE SUMMONING OF DAGON IS ONLY A **HARBINGER** OF WHAT IS TO COME.
DARK MAGIC IS AFOOT, AND **MEGAGHOST** WILL SOON BE NEEDED AGAIN.
I'LL BE **READY**.
WHENNNN SHALLLL WE **TELLLLLLL** HIM, YORRRRICK?
LATER, BALTHAZAR.
IF THE CHILD LEARNS TOO **MUCH** TOO **SOON** ABOUT WHAT MIGHT BE IN **STORE**...
...I FEAR IT MIGHT DRIVE HIM **MAD!**

ELSEWHERE, SOMEWHERE UNDERNEATH DUNWICH HEIGHTS...
DUDE, WE'RE SO SORRY.
EVERYTHING WAS GETTING DESTROYED REAL GOOD...
UNTIL THAT GHOST... MECHA... TOTALLY CAME OUT OF NOWHERE...
MEGAGHOST.
THAT'S WHAT I SAID!
THAT GHOST MECHA CAME OUT OF NOWHERE AND JUST TOTALLY WHALED ON DAGON.
IT WAS GNARLY.
NOT "GHOST MECHA" – MEGAGHOST!
BEGONE!
GO BACK TO YOUR HOT RODS AND COMIC BOOKS AND SODA POPS AND LEAVE ME TO MY DARK THOUGHTS.
SO... JUST AS I GATHER MY STRENGTH AND EMERGE FROM THE SHADOWS, THE MARK OF THE GHOST HAS FOUND A NEW HOST.
NO MATTER.
EVENTUALLY BOTH MEGAGHOST AND ITS NEW CONJURER WILL FALL... AND I WILL RISE.
BEWARE, DUNWICH HEIGHTS! BEWARE, WORLD! BEWARE OF...

ULTRAGHOUL!

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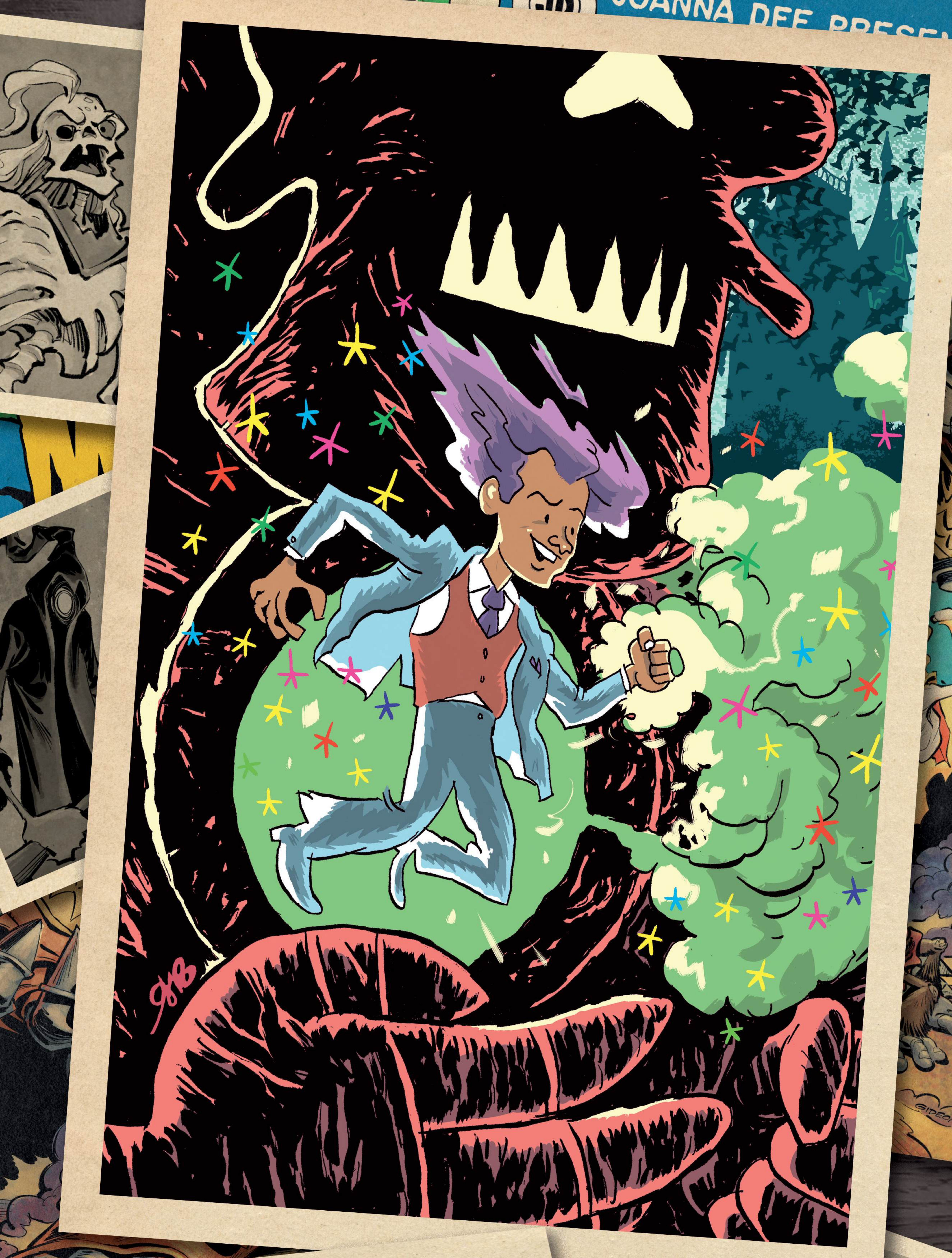
JOANNA DEE PRESENTS
#2
TALES OF THE
MEGAGHOST


JOANNA DEE PRESE

MEGAGHOST EYEWITNESS
SKETCH BY
GREGORY BENTON

THIS WAS THE SCENE EARLIER TODAY IN DOWNTOWN DUNWICH HEIGHTS, WHEN MEGAGHOST, OUR CITY'S SUPERNATURAL SENTINEL,
BATTLED – AND HANDILY VANQUISHED – THE MONSTER CALLING ITSELF GOB-LORD IN A SPECTACULAR DISPLAY OF--
THAT'S IT!
THAT'S WHAT I WANT FOR MY BIRTHDAY!
WHAT'S THAT YOU SAY, SON?
I WANT A MEGAGHOST ACTION FIGURE!
WITH A DUNWICH HEIGHTS PLAYSET!
YACHTS R US
BUT FAUSTO – WE'VE BEEN OVER THIS BEFORE. THERE AREN'T ANY MEGAGHOST TOYS. THEY SIMPLY DON'T EXIST.
WELL, MAKE THEM EXIST!
TOMORROW'S MY BIRTHDAY, AND I WANT A MEGAGHOST TOY!
HE HAS A POINT, DARLING.
OK, OK!
I'LL GO DOWNTOWN AND LOOK THROUGH THE SHOPS AGAIN.
VANITY UNFAIR

WHAT'S THIS?
A NEW TOY STORE? PERHAPS...
UG TOYS
HELLO THERE! I'M SO CHUFFED THAT YOU'RE STILL OPEN. YOU WOULDN'T PERHAPS BE SELLING ANY TOYS BASED ON THAT MEGAGHOST, WOULD YOU?
MY SON WOULD SIMPLY LOVE TO POSSESS AN ACTION FIGURE OF THAT FELLOW.
I'M SORRY, BUT THERE AREN'T ANY MEGAGHOST TOYS. HOWEVER, IF THE LITTLE SNIT IS AS...DEMANDING AS YOU SAY, I DO HAVE SOMETHING VERY...SIMILAR.
SOME MIGHT EVEN SAY BETTER.
I DON'T KNOW. MY FAUSTO IS VERY PARTICULAR ABOUT HIS TOYS AND...
...OH MY. THIS IS PERFECT. YES, YESSSS.
THIS WILL DO NICELY. DO YOU GIFT WRAP?
OH, YES, YES!
AND BATTERIES ARE INCLUDED.
666 VOLTS

THAT WEEKEND AT THE FITZWINKLE ESTATE...
13
YES! HAPPY 13TH BIRTHDAY TO ME!
EAT MY DUST, PRETEENS! WOOOOO!
NOW IT'S TIME FOR CAKE. AND AFTER THAT...
PRESENTS. BWAHAHAHA!
I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU MADE ME GIVE YOU A RIDE HERE, MARTIN.
SPOOK HOUSE
DON'T YOU, LIKE, HATE THIS FAUSTO KID?
HATE'S A STRONG WORD, SIS.
13
FAUSTO MAY BE A JERK, BUT THESE RICH KIDS GET THE GOOD CAKE.
BLACK CANDLE FUDGE CAKE FROM THE BLIND WITCH BAKE SHOP. MY FAVORITE!
YESSS!
HEY!
OUTTA THE WAY, MAGUS --
YOU'RE KEEPING ME FROM MY LOOT.

MINUTES LATER...
BUT SON, SURELY YOU LIKE THE PERSONAL HELICOPTER?
THE CASH?
WHATEVER, DAD. I'VE SEEN BETTER.
AND I DIDN'T SEE ANY MEGAGHOST TOYS.
BAH!
WAIT! I ALMOST FORGOT --
THERE'S ONE MORE!
GIMME THAT!
HAHAHAHAHAHA!
HEY! THIS ISN'T MEGAGHOST!
IT'S...IT'S EVEN BETTER. AND IT'S MINE.
ALL MINE!
MECHASTOPHELES
COOOOL. LET'S CHECK IT OUT.
DON'T TOUCH IT!
WHAT PART OF "MINE" DON'T YOU PLEBES UNDERSTAND?
I'M GOING TO GO PLAY WITH MECHASTOPHELES –
ALONE.
YOU GUYS EAT SOME MORE CAKE OR SOMETHING.
YOU'RE RIGHT, MARTIN.
THAT KID'S THE WORST.

THAT NIGHT, A STORM RAGES OVER DUNWICH HEIGHTS AS FAUSTO FITZWINKLE TOSSES AND TURNS IN HIS SLEEP, HIS NEW TOY CLOSE AT HAND...
Minor Arcana
SNNZZZK...
DON'T WANNA BANANA, BO BO BONKERS.
...WATCHING OVER ITS NEW OWNER, PROTECTING HIM FROM BAD DREAMS.
LEMME 'LONE.
OR, PERHAPS, INSPIRING THEM.
K-KRRAAAAKK!

OH WOW,
WHAT A WEIRD DREAM...
HUH?
MECHA-STOPHELES? WHERE'D YOU GO?!
FAUSSSTOOOO...
WHO'S THERE?
IT'S ME, FAUSTO! MECHASTOPHELES!
...AND I WANT TO BE YOUR FRIENNNNND!
AAUUGGHHH--*
OH, HI THERE, MECHASTOPHELES! TIME TO GET TO WORK, YOU SAY?
AND YOU JUST NEED A LITTLE BIT OF MY BLOOD? WELL GEE WHIZ, THAT SOUNDS FUN.
LET'S DO IT!

A FEW DAYS LATER, THE SCHOOL WEEK IS IN FULL SWING...
THANKS FOR THE RIDE, MORGAN.
MY PLEASURE, TWERP.
WOW, THIS IS CRAZY –
ANOTHER BUILDING DOWNTOWN COLLAPSED TODAY!
THAT'S THE THIRD ONE THIS WEEK, ISN'T IT?
YEAH. AND HERE'S THE WEIRD THING – NONE OF THE BUILDINGS WERE CONDEMNED OR ANYTHING. THEY JUST... FELL DOWN.
THE ARTICLE SAYS "AUTHORITIES HAVEN'T RULED OUT ANYTHING."
DID I TELL YOU THAT FAUSTO'S BEEN ABSENT ALL WEEK, TOO?
I WONDER WHAT...
KNOCK KNOCK
YEAH?
HEY, AREN'T YOU FAUSTO'S FLUNKY?
HMPH, INDEED.
AND YOU ARE MARTIN MAGUS, ARE YOU NOT?
UH HUH.
PLEASE, FOLLOW ME.
YOUR PRESENCE IS REQUESTED... AT THE FITZWINKLE RESIDENCE.

IS THIS HIM, CRISPIN?
YES, MADAM.
THE MAGUS BOY.
THANK YOU, OLD MAN.
WE'LL TAKE IT FROM HERE.
VERY WELL.
SO YOU'RE MARTIN MAGUS, EH? FAUSTO'S TOLD US ALL ABOUT YOU.
HE HAS?!?
OH, YES! HE'S SO PROUD OF HIS BEST FRIEND.
HE SAYS YOU'RE PRACTICALLY A WIZARD WHEN IT COMES TO OCCULT RESEARCH.
HIS WHAT?!
AND AS HIS BEST FRIEND, WE TRUST THAT YOU CAN KEEP WHAT WE'RE ABOUT TO SHOW YOU CONFIDENTIAL.
CAN YOU?
UH, SURE, BUT... WHAT'S GOING ON? FAUSTO'S BEEN OUT OF SCHOOL ALL WEEK.
IS HE OK?
PERHAPS YOU SHOULD SEE FOR YOURSELF.

EXCELLENT, FATHER!
YOU BROUGHT HIM!
SINCE THE MORNING AFTER THE PARTY, FAUSTO'S BEEN...BUSY.
AS YOU CAN SEE.
WHOA!
WHAT THE...?
ELDERS GOO
GOO

I'M SO HAPPY YOU'RE HERE, MARTIN!
MECHASTOPHELES WANTED ME TO FIND YOU!
IT... WHAT?!
IT TALKS TO ME, MARTIN. IT'S ONE OF ITS EXCLUSIVE OCCULT FEATURES.
LISTEN!
TSOHGAGEM. EM. GNIRB. NOITCELLOC ETELPMOC A DNAMED I. SUGAM NITRAM DNIF.
WHAT THE...?!
THAT THING'S BROKEN, FAUSTO.
HOLD ON...
THERE!
KLIK!
BACKMASKING
REGULAR
FIND MARTIN MAGUS.
I DEMAND A COMPLETE COLLECTION.
BRING.
ME.
MEGAGHOST!!!
I MUST FIGHT MEGAGHOST...
OR DUNWICH HEIGHTS WILL BE DESTROYED!
SEE?!
I TOLD YA SO:
MECHA-STOPHELES IS THE BEST TOY EVER.
WHAM!

SO AS YOU CAN SEE, WE CAN'T LET IT GET OUT THAT OUR SON'S POSSESSED TOY IS DESTROYING BUILDINGS IN TOWN THROUGH A BEWITCHED PLAYSET.
THE SCANDAL!
I'LL DO MY BEST, SIR AND MA'AM.
I DON'T GET IT - YOU DON'T LIKE THIS KID, MARTIN. WHY HELP HIM?
DID YOU SEE HIM, MORGAN?
IT'S NOT HIS FAULT. THAT THING HAS HIM IN ITS POWER.
I'VE GOTTA HELP.
OK...
BUT SINCE WHEN DO YOU KNOW MEGAGHOST?
WELL...I'VE GOT SOMETHING TO SHOW YOU, SIS.
HEAD TO DARKGABLE MANOR.
THIS PLACE GIVES ME THE CREEPS, MARTIN. AND I DON'T SCARE EASILY.
WHAT'S THIS GOT TO DO WITH MEGAGHOST, ANYWAY?
WELL, YOU SEE...
I... SUMMON MEGAGHOST.
YESSSSS...
AH!
MS. MORGAN MAGUS! DELIGHTED TO FINALLY MAKE YOUR ACQUAINTANCE.
OOK! OOK!

A FEW HOURS OF INTENSE OCCULT RESEARCH LATER...
THIS. IS. SO. WEIRD.
I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU'RE THE KID BEHIND **MEGAGHOST!** CRAZY!
WHETHER IT'S THE ORLOCK AND SONS CATALOG OR THE OCCULT TOYS PRICE GUIDE, THEY ALL SAY THE **SAME** THING, YORICK:
THIS MECHASTOPHELES THING IS **BAD NEWS.**
YES, BUT HOW TO DEFEAT IT?
I THINK I KNOW HOW.
I HAVE TO FIND ITS **POWER** SOURCE...
AND FIGURE OUT WHICH **PLUG** TO **PULL.**
POWER SOURCE?
OOK?
MECHASTOPHELES HAS SOME SORT OF ARCANE ENERGY POWERING IT, AND ACCORDING TO THIS, "TO DEFEAT THE ACCURSED PLAYTHING, THOU MUST PLAY AT ITS OWN GAME."
BUT WHAT DOES THAT **MEAN?**
THE MARRRK OF THE GHOOSSST...
USE IT TO LEARRRRRN...
OK, BALTHAZAR. HERE GOES NOTHING.
AAACK!
MARTIN!
ARE YOU **OK?**
I'M ALL RIGHT...
AND I KNOW HOW TO FACE MECHASTOPHELES.

REALLY?
BUT HOW?
WE'RE GOING TO BEAT HIM AT HIS OWN GAME.
CURSED TOYS AND HOW TO MAKE THEM
LET'S GO!
WE'VE GOT A LOT OF WORK TO DO!
ONE SLEEPLESS NIGHT LATER...
THANK GOODNESS YOU'RE BACK.
FAUSTO HAS BEEN RAVING SINCE YOU LEFT, DEMANDING THAT YOU BRING MEGAGHOST.
BUT... WHERE IS IT?
DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT.
WHERE'S FAUSTO?
MECHASTOPHELES!
COME OUT TO PLAY!
YOU'RE JUST JEALOUS, MAGUS.
YOU WANT TO PLAY WITH MECHASTOPHELES, BUT HE'S MINE - AND HE'LL DESTROY EVERYTHING!
YOU KEEP YOUR FANCY RICH-KID TOYS, FAUSTO...
...I'VE GOT MY OWN CUSTOM TOYS TO PLAY WITH!
MEGAGHOST
3-GHOST PLAYSET

FROM CREEPY CRYPTS...
RRRIP!
RISES OUR HAUNTED HOST...
THE WORLD NEEDS YOU NOW...
MICRO MEGAGHOST!

DO YOU THINK YOU CAN TAKE MECHASTOPHELES, MEGAGHOST?
I SHALL ENDEAVOR TO DESTROY IT UTTERLY, MARTIN, BUT I MUST BE CAREFUL.
THOUGH OBVIOUSLY ODIOUS, THE YOUNG MAN IS UNDER A STRONG COLLECTOR'S HEX.
IF I DESTROY HIS FAVORITE POSSESSION, IT MIGHT BREAK HIS ALREADY WEAK BRAIN.
TAP TAP KLIK KLIK
AND THIS STRANGE STRUCTURE IS NOT UNLIKE A VOODOO DOLL OF THE ENTIRE TOWN OF DUNWICH HEIGHTS.
ANY DAMAGE INFLICTED HERE...
KRESSSH!
"...SHALL BE VISITED UPON THE CORRESPONDING STRUCTURE THERE!"
KA-THOOOM!
YOU THINK THAT CHEAP PIECE OF PLASTIC CAN BEAT MECHASTOPHELES?
I THOUGHT YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO BE SMART, MAGUS!
KLIK KLIK KLIK
BANISH THAT HUNK OF JUNK, MEGAGHOST!
I WILL DO WHAT THOU WILL ME TO DO, MARTIN!

BOOOOO!
KA-WHAM!
GET 'IM, MEGAGHOST!
YESSS...
YOU THINK IT'D BE THAT EASY, MAGUS?
HERE'S SOMETHING YOU DON'T KNOW ABOUT MECHASTOPHELES:
KLIK!
IT COMES WITH...
FZZT!
DIABOLICAL ACCESSORIES!
HAHA!
TASTE HELLFIRE, MEGAGHOST!
FOOOOM!

MEGAGHOST!
NO!
Minor Arcana
KRUNCH!
ana
UM SOON!
YEAH!
FIRE!
I HATE THAT BAND!
MECHASTOPHELES IS GONNA DELIVER THE CURSE DU GRACE, MAGUS!
PREPARE TO SAY GOODBYE TO MEGAGHOST!
HAHAHAHA!

WHAT SHOULD WE DO NOW, MORGAN? MEGAGHOST IS ALMOST DONE FOR!
MARTIN, YOU HAVE TO DEAL WITH THIS KID AS YOU WOULD WITH ANY BULLY –
DIRECTLY.
MEGAGHOST CAN'T SOLVE THIS PROBLEM FOR YOU.
YOU'RE RIGHT, SIS.
ONCE MEGAGHOST IS DESTROYED, MECHASTOPHELES WILL BE THE NUMBER ONE OCCULT ROBOT TOY!
HEY, FAUSTO.
WHADDYA WANT, MAGUS?!
I WANT YOU...
THOK!
TO PLAY WITH SOMEONE YOUR OWN SIZE!
KA-WHAAM!

NOW, MEGAGHOST!
THE POWER SOURCE!
AH HA HA HA HA! YES!
RRRIP!
POIK!
POIK!
THERE IT IS -- YOUR INFERNAL ENGINE!
AND NOW...
YOU HAVE NO POWER!
KA-RUNCH!
WH- WH- WHAT'S GOING ON???
GET OFF OF ME!
AND WHO INVITED YOU TO MY HOUSE, ANYWAY?!
AH, FAUSTO! GOOD TO HAVE YOU BACK!

SO THAT WAS MECHASTOPHELES' SOURCE OF POWER...
MECHTOPLASM BATTERIES!
6.66 VOLTS EACH!
WHAT'S MECHTOPLASM?
IT'S THE SUPERNATURAL SUBSTANCE THAT BRINGS MEGAGHOST TO LIFE.
WHO KNOWS WHAT ELSE A CRAFTY ALCHEMIST COULD DO WITH IT?
THE ONLY SAFE WAY TO DISPOSE OF THESE BATTERIES IS TO BANISH THEM INTO ANOTHER DIMENSION.
WE'LL DO THAT BACK AT THE OLD WHATELEY PLACE.
BUT I'M STILL CURIOUS ABOUT ONE THING...
WHAT'S THAT?
UG

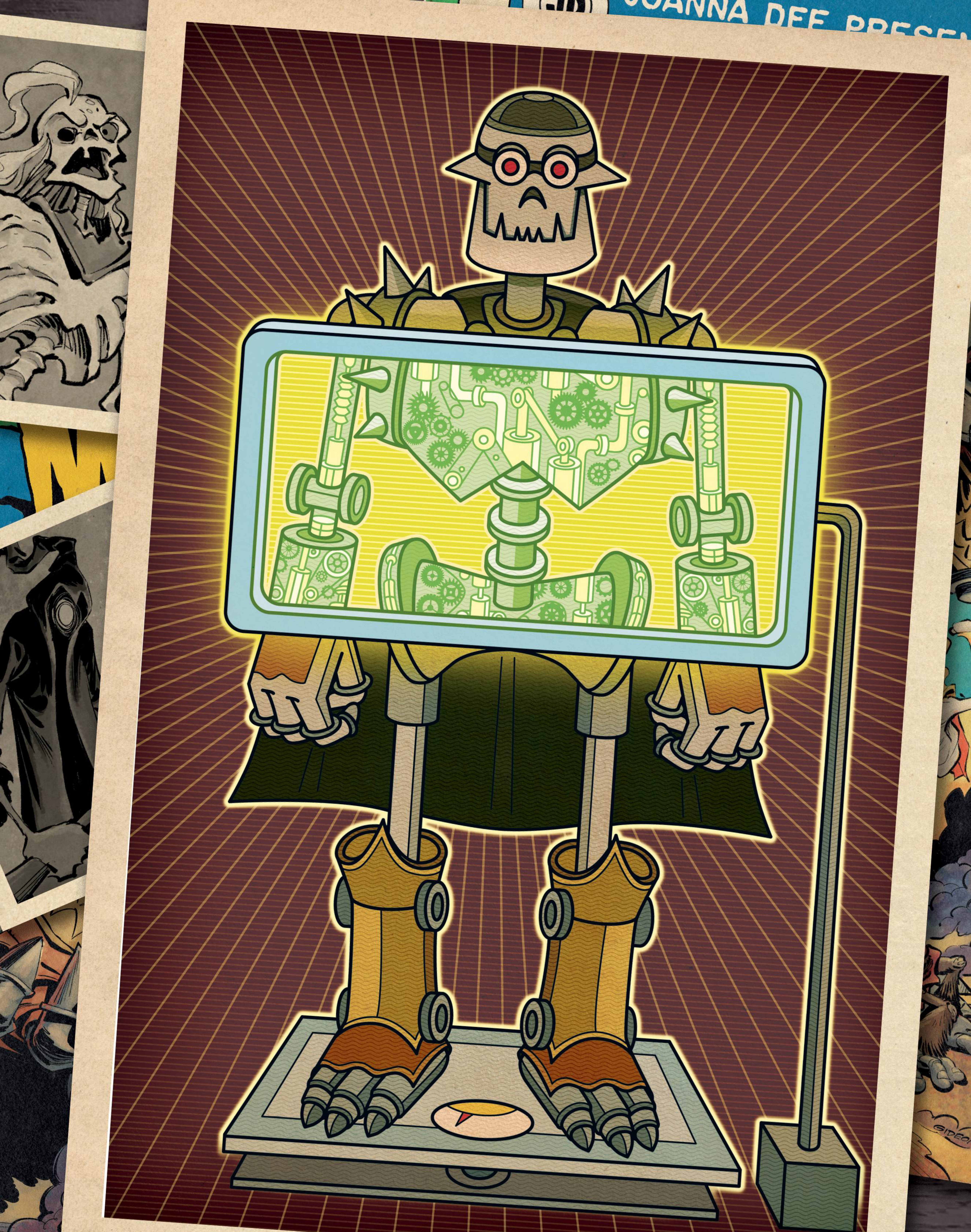
"WHERE DID THEY GET THIS DEMONIC TOY?"
UG TOYS
URRROOM...
VVVROOOM!
SKREEEECH!
THUNK
C'MON DUDES, LET'S GET 'EM LOADED UP...
IT'S FRIDAY NIGHT AND WE GOT TROUBLE TO CAUSE...
WORKING LATE SUCKS, MAN.
WORRY NOT, MY FECKLESS FRIENDS.
YOU ARE RECEIVING OVERTIME, ARE YOU NOT?
IT'S SUCH A DRAG THAT ULTRAGHOUL IS GETTING RID OF ALL OF THESE RAD ACTION FIGURES.
GETTING RID OF THEM?
I ASSURE YOU THAT ULTRAGHOUL HAS NO SUCH PLAN, MY KOOL KULTISTS.
UH, DUDE...
YOUR FACE...

I HAVE MANY MORE WONDERFUL TOYS FOR DUNWICH HEIGHTS TO PLAY WITH,
AND PLAY WITH THEM IT SHALL...
VERY, VERY SOON!
JOC
DAGON
RO
CYCLOPTOPUS
MONS TR
ROBOTOMIZ
BIZ MO
HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!

ULTRAGHOUL...MAGUS...DUNWICH HEIGHTS... MEGAGHOST. THIS IS MUCH MORE... COMPLICATED THAN I FORESAW.
HAVE ANY OF YOU HEARD THESE NAMES BEFORE?
OCCULT
JOANNA DEE PRESENTS
TALES OF THE MEGAGHOST
#2
THE CORPSES'VE BEEN TALKIN' 'BOUT SOMEONE CREEPIN' IN BONEYARDS 'ROUND THE WORLD, LOOKIN' FOR RELICS. FIGGERED IT WAS JUST A GRAVE ROBBER, BUT I RECKON MAYBE IT WAS THIS ULTRAGHOUL FELLA.
M. CAVALLARO
ONCE, WHILE IN PORTO NO FIM ON A BOUNTY HUNT, I HAD A LIVELY CONVERSATION ABOUT ALL THINGS MAGICAL WITH A WITTY COUPLE BY THE NAME OF MAGUS. BUT I HEARD THEY DISAPPEARED SOME YEARS AGO.
I VISITED THE EXCELLENT OCCULT SECTION OF THE DUNWICH HEIGHTS LIBRARY WHILE RESEARCHING MY DOCTORAL THESIS. THAT TOWN TRULY IS WEIRD TO ITS MARROW.
I VUNZ CONDUCTED MARIA ANNA MOZART'S LOST "MEGAGHOST NOCTURNE," BUT I BELIEVED MEGAGHOST TO BE--HOW DO YOU SAY-- UND KINDER MÄRCHEN.
NO, MAESTRO. IT SEEMS THAT MEGAGHOST IS NO FAIRY TALE. IT IS REAL, AND GREAT DANGER FOLLOWS ITS RISING...
OR IT RISES WHEN GREAT DANGER APPEARS.
WHAT ELSE DO YOU HAVE FOR US, JOANNA?

LET'S SEE...THE BRASS KNUCKLES OF BAPHOMET...TWO PACKS OF MARLEY & BANQUO'S SPIRIT GUM... A "THIS MAGICK MOMENT" MIXTAPE...
THAT'S THE THING WITH THESE PANDORA MESSENGER BAGS: ALL THE SUB-DIMENSIONAL POCKETS. AH HA!
RUMMAGE!
HERE WE GO!
IT'S THE CANDY KAIJU, MEGAGHOST!
VHS
A... VIDEOTAPE?
YUP!
NOW JUST BEAR WITH ME...
MARTIN AND THE THREE GHOSTS HAD A KINDA RETRO ADVENTURE THIS PAST HALLOWEEN...
SO I FIGURED THIS WOULD BE THE RIGHT WAY TO REPORT ON IT.
IT'S THE CANDY KAIJU, MEGAGHOST!
JUST PRESS PLAY ANNND...
KLIK
HERE WE GO!
A JOANNA DEE SPECIAL RESENTATION

OCCULT
AN OCCULT JD COMIC
JOANNA DEE PRESENTS
AN OCCULT JD COMIC
TALES OF THE
MEGAGHOST
HALLOWEEN
SPECIAL
Eric Powell '18


JOANNA DEE PRESE

MEGAGHOST EYEWITNESS
SKETCH BY

COIN-OP

HALLOWEEN IS THE HAPPIEST HOLIDAY OF ALL IN THE HAUNTED CITY OF DUNWICH HEIGHTS, ESPECIALLY WHEN YOU'RE JUNIOR OCCULTIST MARTIN MAGUS AND YOUR BEST FRIENDS ARE THREE SPECTERS WHO CAN COMBINE INTO THE FORM OF A GIANT SUPERNATURAL ROBOT.
IT'S SO COOL GOING TRICK-OR-TREATING WITH REAL GHOSTS...
YOU DON'T EVEN NEED A COSTUME!
A VERY GOOD POINT, MY LIVING FRIEND.
BOOOO.
OOK!
BUT MARTIN AND HIS FEARSOME FRIENDS ARE JUST A FEW OF THE REVELERS COMBING THE STREETS FOR SWEETS.
LET'S TURN OUR ATTENTION TO THIS TERRIFYING TRIO...
SO... WANNA HEAD HOME AND EAT SOME CANDY?
I STILL GOT ROOM FOR MORE.
LET'S HIT ONE MORE STREET.
HEY! TRICK OR TREAT!
SMELL MY FEET!
GIMME SOMETHING GOOD TO EAT!
WHOAAAA. COOL MASK!
THANK YOU, YOUNG MONSTERS!
MY, HOW FRIGHTENING YOU ALL ARE.
I THINK THAT CALLS FOR A VERY SPECIAL TREAT, DON'T YOU?
THANKS, MISTER!
MY PLEASURE, KIDDIES. ENJOY! HEH HEH HEH...
THAT'S NO MASK, KIDS -- THAT'S ULTRAGHOUL, DUNWICH HEIGHTS' MOST SINISTER SORCERER!
BUT WHAT SORT OF HALLOWEEN TRICKERY IS HE UP TO?
FIND OUT IN...
IT'S THE CANDY KAIJU, MEGAGHOST!

LET'S CHECK OUT OUR LOOT!
I GOT A CANDY BAR!
I GOT SOME FIRE-CRACKERS!
I GOT... ULTRA-CHEW?
ULTRA-CHEW
NEVER HEARD OF IT.
LET'S TRY IT!
HMMM. TASTES KINDA WEIRD.
MAYBE IT'S FROM FINLAND.
I FEEL KINDA WEIRD.
CHEW
CHEW CHEW
CHEW CHEW
WH-WH-WHAT'S HAPPENING?!
THE GUM -- IT'S STICKING US TOGETHER!
I THINK I'M GONNA BE SICK.
GLOBB!
SPLOOOB
BLOORP
GLOOP!
SPLORP!
AAAIEEEEEE!!!
OOK?
WHAT WAS THAT?!?

GRRAAAARGH!
I NEED SWEEEEETS!
FEAR ME
IT'S SOME SORT OF ACCURSED CANDY KAIJU!
THOOOOM!
KA-THOOM!
I GUESS IT'S TIME FOR YOU THREE TO CHANGE INTO YOUR "COSTUME."
INDEED!
OOK!
FROM CREEPY CRYPTS...
RISES OUR HAUNTED HOST...
THE WORLD NEEDS YOU NOW...

MIGHTY MEGAGHOST!
WHO ARE YOU?
WHAT DO YOU WANT?
I... WANNNT...
CANDY!!!
EW.
GROSS!
GLOM!

I'LL DEFEAT YOU, MONSTER--
EVEN IF IT MEANS I HAVE TO EAT YOU!
WHAT'S THE MATTER, MEGAGHOST?
FEAR ME
PTOOOEY!
IS EVIL TOO SWEET FOR YOU?
FEAR

GRAHHH!
UNWRAP ME, YOU SUGARY FIEND!
SHRUGG!
MORE! CANDY!
KRUNCH!
YOU SAY YOU WANT MORE, EH?
PERHAPS YOUR GREED FOR GOODIES IS THE KEY TO YOUR DEFEAT!
MARTIN! I HAVE A PLAN THAT REQUIRES YOUR HELP. IF THIS CREATURE WANTS SWEETS, THEN LET'S GIVE IT SWEETS. DO YOU UNDERSTAND?
I'M ON IT, MEGAGHOST!
QUICK! PUT ALL OF YOUR CANDY IN A PILE!
WHAT?! IT TOOK ME HOURS TO GET ALL THIS STUFF.
JUST DO IT, KID! TRUST ME!
KON-DENSE!
ADD SOME MECHTOPLASMIC ENERGY, APPLY EXTREME PRESSURE, AND YOU'VE GOT THE ULTIMATE HALLOWEEN GIVEAWAY...
...A POPCORN BOMB!
SWEET!
LITERALLY.

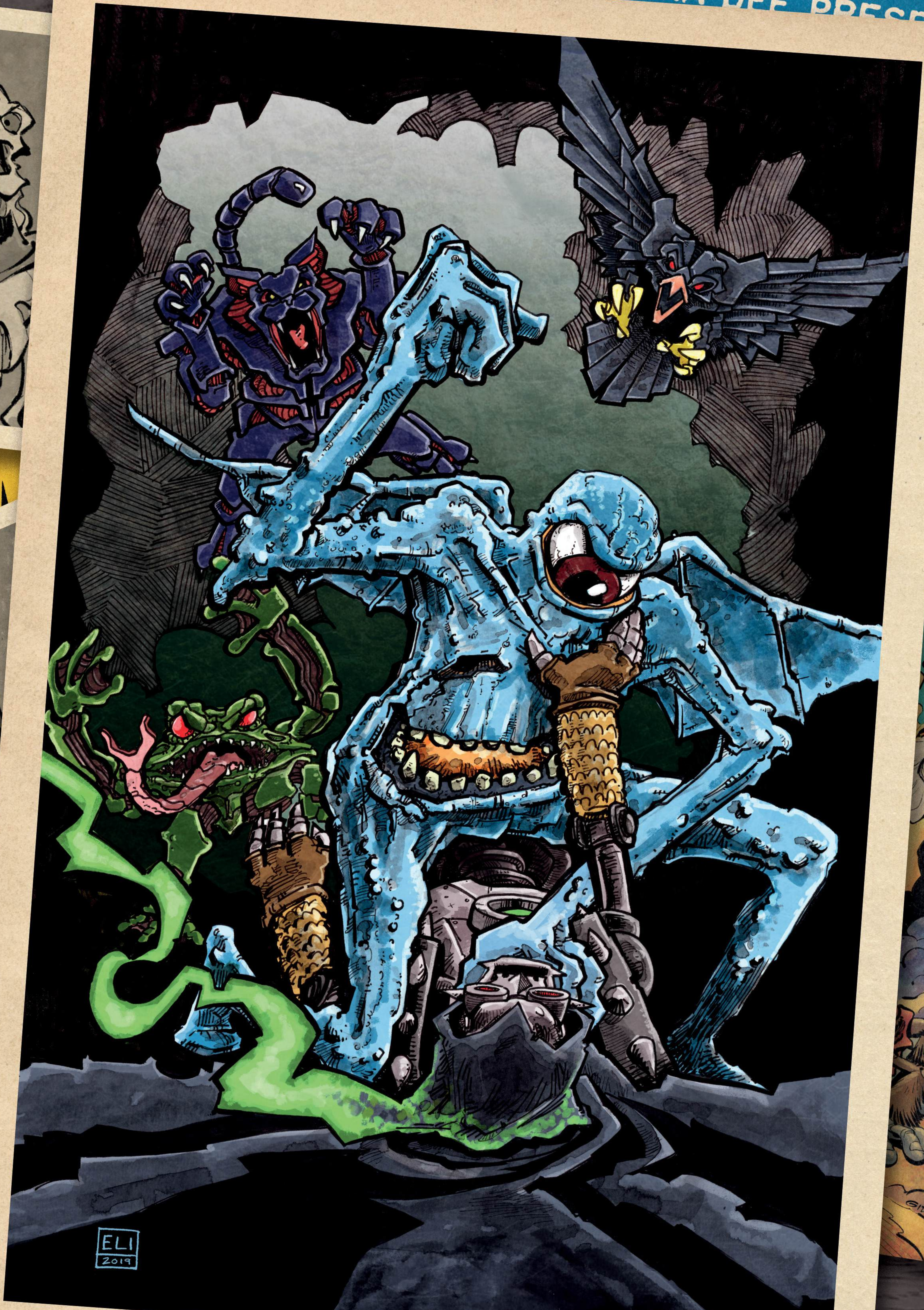
GIMME... SOMETHING... GOOD TO EAT!
WHAT ARE THE MAGIC WORDS?
TRIIIIICK... ORRRR... TREEEEAT!
VERY WELL THEN...
THIS IS BOTH!
SPLORT!
FEAR ME
FEAR ME
UH-OH.
I THINK... I ATE TOO MUCH.
THEN BY ALL MEANS...
FIZZZLE!
LET IT ALL OUT!
HA HA HA HA!
KA-GOOOOEY!

WOO-HOO!!!
CANDY!!!
HEY, I WOULDN'T...
OH BOY!
THAT STUFF'S PROBABLY...
AW, FORGET IT.
UGH-H...
ARE YOU KIDS ALL RIGHT?
WHAT HAPPENED?
ULTRACHEW, HUH?
WELL, IT JUST GOES TO SHOW YOU.
WHAT'S THAT?
I'VE GOT A TUMMYACHE.
NEVER TAKE CANDY FROM STRANGE NECROMANCERS!
OTHER THAN THAT...
HAVE A HAPPY HALLOWEEN!
END!

CRAZY STUFF, RIGHT?
"CRAZY STUFF" INDEED.
TELL US: HOW DID YOU MANAGE TO UNCOVER SO MUCH DETAILED INFORMATION ABOUT THE MAGUS LAD AND MEGAGHOST?
WELL, I DID IT LIKE ANY OCCULT DETECTIVE WORTH THEIR GRIS-GRIS POWDER WOULD...
"I VISITED THE SCENES OF CONFIRMED INCIDENTS AND MANIFESTATIONS."
UG TOYS
FOR SALE
"I COLLECTED EVIDENCE WHERE AND WHEN I COULD FIND IT."
"WHICH WAS ALL OVER... AND OFTEN!"

"I INTERVIEWED EYEWITNESSES."
THAT CRAZY CLOWN MUST HAVE BEEN, LIKE, A HUNDRED FEET TALL!
ACTUALLY, IT WAS AROUND THE SAME HEIGHT AS MEGAGHOST, SO MORE LIKE THIRTY FEET.
I MEAN, I WAS NEVER REALLY A BO BO BONKERS FAN, SO I WAS KINDA GLAD HE GOT CANCELED
"AND I EVEN WENT ON STAKEOUTS."
WHO'S THERE?!?
!
"IT WOULD APPEAR, JOANNA, THAT THIS ULTRAGHOUL IS SOMEWHAT MORE DANGEROUS THAN YOUR TYPICAL MISCHIEF-MAKING VILLAIN."
"YOU GOT THAT RIGHT, AUNTIE H."
THIS IS ALL SO VERY FASCINATING.
I'M EAGER TO SEE WHAT'S NEXT.
VERY WELL.
LET US CONTINUE...
OCCULT
JOANNA DEE PRESENTS
TALES OF THE MEGAGHOST
#3

OCCULT
AN OCCULT JD COMIC
JOANNA DEE PRESENTS
#3
TALES OF THE
MEGAGHOST



MEGAGHOST EYEWITNESS
SKETCH BY
ELI NEUGEBOREN

WHAT'S THIS?
KEEP GOING!
WE'VE GOT MEGAGHOST ON THE ROPES!
YEAH!
DIE, MEGA-GHOST!
DIE!!!
K-ZZAAPP!
MEGAGHOST, THE DEAD DEFENDER OF DUNWICH HEIGHTS...
...DEFEATED???

MARTIN! I DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH LONGER I CAN SURVIVE THEIR ONSLAUGHT!
WE NEED THEIR HELP!
K-ZZAPP!
I... I CAN'T, MEGAGHOST!
in loving memory of SIDNEY BINDER
YOU MUST! USE THE MARK OF THE GHOST.
CALL THEM.
CALL THEM!
YAARRRGGHH!
BUT HOW HAS IT COME TO THIS?
TO DISCOVER THE ANSWER, WE MUST TURN BACK TIME...

TWO WEEKS EARLIER, AT SORCERER SAM'S.
...I GUESS THE POINT I'M TRYING TO MAKE IS, WHATEVER'S OUT THERE, MEGAGHOST HAS GOT IT HANDLED.
SORCERER SAM'S SODASHOP
SO YOU DON'T THINK MEGAGHOST NEEDS ANY HELP AT ALL?
NOPE.
I MEAN, WE'VE RUN INTO SOME TOUGH FOES AND ALL, BUT BETWEEN MY OCCULT STUDIES AND MEGAGHOST'S SUPERNATURAL STRENGTH, I'D SAY DUNWICH HEIGHTS IS ALL GOOD.
SLURP!
I DON'T KNOW. CONSIDERING THE INCREASE IN SUPERNATURAL ACTIVITY AROUND TOWN, THAT SEEMS KIND OF... SMUG?
COMPLACENT, PERHAPS?
ARROGANT?
NOT WHILE I'VE GOT THE MARK OF THE GHOST!

HEY, EVERYBODY!
THERE'S A GIANT, ONE-EYED OCTOPUS ATTACKING THE BRIDGE DOWNTOWN.
C'MON!
CRYPT QUEST
OOH! LET'S GO WATCH MEGAGHOST KICK SOME TENTACLE!
SEE? THE KIDS KNOW THE SUPERNATURAL SCORE!
Minor Arcana
YORICK! BALTHAZAR! ELSA!
MEET ME AT THE BRIDGE DOWNTOWN – THERE'S MEGAGHOST-SIZED TROUBLE BREWING.
AS YOU COMMAND, MARTIN!
YESSS...
OOK! OOK!
YOU LADIES JUST SIT TIGHT.
GUARD MY MILKSHAKE, WOULD'JA?

RRRROWRR!
THE CYCLOPTOPUS!
A TERRIBLE CREATURE OF LEGEND, MARTIN.
BUT NOTHING MEGAGHOST CAN'T DEAL WITH, I BET.
SKRRITCH!
FROM CREEPY CRYPTS, RISES OUR HAUNTED HOST,
THE WORLD NEEDS YOU NOW, MIGHTY...
MEGA-WHAT?!
EXCUSE US, MEGAGHOST...
RUMBLE RUMBLE RUMBLE RUMBLE RUMBLE RUMBL

...BUT WE WANT TO GET A PIECE OF THIS ACTION!
SKRITTCH!
THUDD!
SHHK!

WOO-HOO!
WAAAAAH!
SOB!
YOU MAY HAVE DEFEATED THE CYCLOPTOPUS, BUT NOW YOU MUST FACE ME!
WHO ARE YOU?!
THOOOM!
HOLD ON, MEGA-GHOST...
WE'RE THE FAMILIARS, AND WE'RE ALLIES, NOT ENEMIES!
THE FAMILIARS? WELL, I'VE NEVER HEARD OF YOU.
I GUESS YOU DIDN'T NOTICE, BUT WE'VE BEEN DOING JUST FINE PROTECTING DUNWICH HEIGHTS WITHOUT YOU.
YOU MAY NOT HAVE HEARD OF US...

...BUT YOU DEFINITELY KNOW US!
MORGAN?!
BUT... HOW?
WELL, IT ALL STARTED WHEN I PICKED UP ONE OF THE MECHTOPLASM BATTERIES THAT POWERED THAT EVIL TOY MECHASTOPHELES. I FIGURED IT MIGHT COME IN HANDY ONE DAY.
AS SEEN IN MEGAGHOST #2.
AND IT DID! I GOT INSPIRED WHEN I SAW A COOL PROJECT THAT USED MECHTOPLASMIC ENERGY IN AN OLD ESOTERIC MAGAZINE.
POPULAR ALCHEMICS
I INVITED THELMA AND CAMERON TO JOIN MY SCIENCE COVEN AND HELP ME ADAPT AND EXPAND ON THE PROJECT. THEY HAD SOME GREAT DESIGN IDEAS.
ONCE WE FOUND THE APPROPRIATE SUBJECTS FOR THE EXPERIMENT - DON'T WORRY, THEY WERE ALL ROADKILL - WE WERE IN BUSINESS.
AND WOULDN'T YOU KNOW IT? IT WAS A SUCCESS! WE HAD MADE BIO-MAGICAL POWERED SUITS, WEARABLE WITCHES' FAMILIARS!

AND THAT'S WHY WE CALL OURSELVES THE FAMILIARS.
I FIGURED FIGHTING EVIL TOGETHER WOULD BE A FUN BROTHER-SISTER THING TO DO.
YEAHHHHH, I DON'T KNOW.
HEY! EASY ...
THUNK!
I MEAN, IT'S KINDA COOL, I GUESS, BUT WHAT DO YOU THREE KNOW ABOUT FIGHTING SUPERNATURAL MENACES?
WE KNEW ENOUGH TO SEND THAT KRAKEN PACKIN' BEFORE YOU COULD EVEN GET THERE.
EVERYBODY GETS LUCKY ONCE IN A WHILE.
MAYBE YOUR STARS ALIGNED TODAY OR WHATEVER.
WHY, YOU LITTLE...
EXCUSE ME?
WHO DIED AND MADE YOU THE OCCULT HERO EXPERT IN DUNWICH HEIGHTS?
MEGAGHOST DIED, THAT'S WHO!
ARE YOU SAYING THAT THIS TOWN ISN'T BIG ENOUGH FOR ALL OF US?
THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I'M SAYING.
WE DIDN'T ASK FOR HELP, AND WE DON'T NEED ANY HELP.
ESPECIALLY NOT FROM MY SISTER.
WELL, FINE THEN.
HAVE IT YOUR WAY. WE'LL SEE WHO'S THE BEST AT FIGHTING EVIL.
FINE!
I GUESS WE WILL!
MARTIN...
I DON'T WANNA TALK ABOUT IT.
FOOOSH!

ELSEWHERE IN DUNWICH HEIGHTS, SOMEONE ELSE IS HAVING A LESS-THAN-HAPPY REACTION TO THE NEW SUPERNATURAL HEROES ON THE SCENE...
THEY WHAT???
WELL, BOSS, EVERYTHING WAS GOING ACCORDING TO PLAN.
THE CYCLOPTOPUS WAS WHALING ON THE BRIDGE, AND WE COULD TELL MEGAGHOST WAS ON ITS WAY–
THE CYCLOPTOPUS ALMOST TOTALED OUR CAR, BOSS!
I CARE NOT ABOUT YOUR GANG'S ACCURSED JALOPY, KIMMIE KULTIST! TELL ME MORE ABOUT THESE -- WHAT DID YOU CALL THEM, KURT? THESE... FAMILIARS.
WELL, MAN, THESE CRAZY ROBOTS SWOOPED IN, ONLY THEY WEREN'T ROBOTS... THEY WERE LIKE, I DUNNO, BIG UNDEAD CYBORG WITCH FAMILIARS OR SOMETHIN'.
AND THEY WERE BEING PILOTED BY THESE, I DUNNO, SUPER-WITCHES OR SOMETHIN'.
THEY PUT A BEATING ON CYCLOPTOPUS. OOOWEE!
AND MAN, DID MEGAGHOST'S LITTLE BUDDY LOOK MAD ABOUT THAT.
OH? SO THEY WEREN'T ALLIES?
NO WAY.
THAT KID WAS NOT HAPPY.
HMM. PERHAPS I CAN TURN THIS DIVISION TO MY ADVANTAGE.
YES, I DO BELIEVE THAT I HAVE THE INKLINGS OF AN EVIL IDEA.
HA HA HA HA!

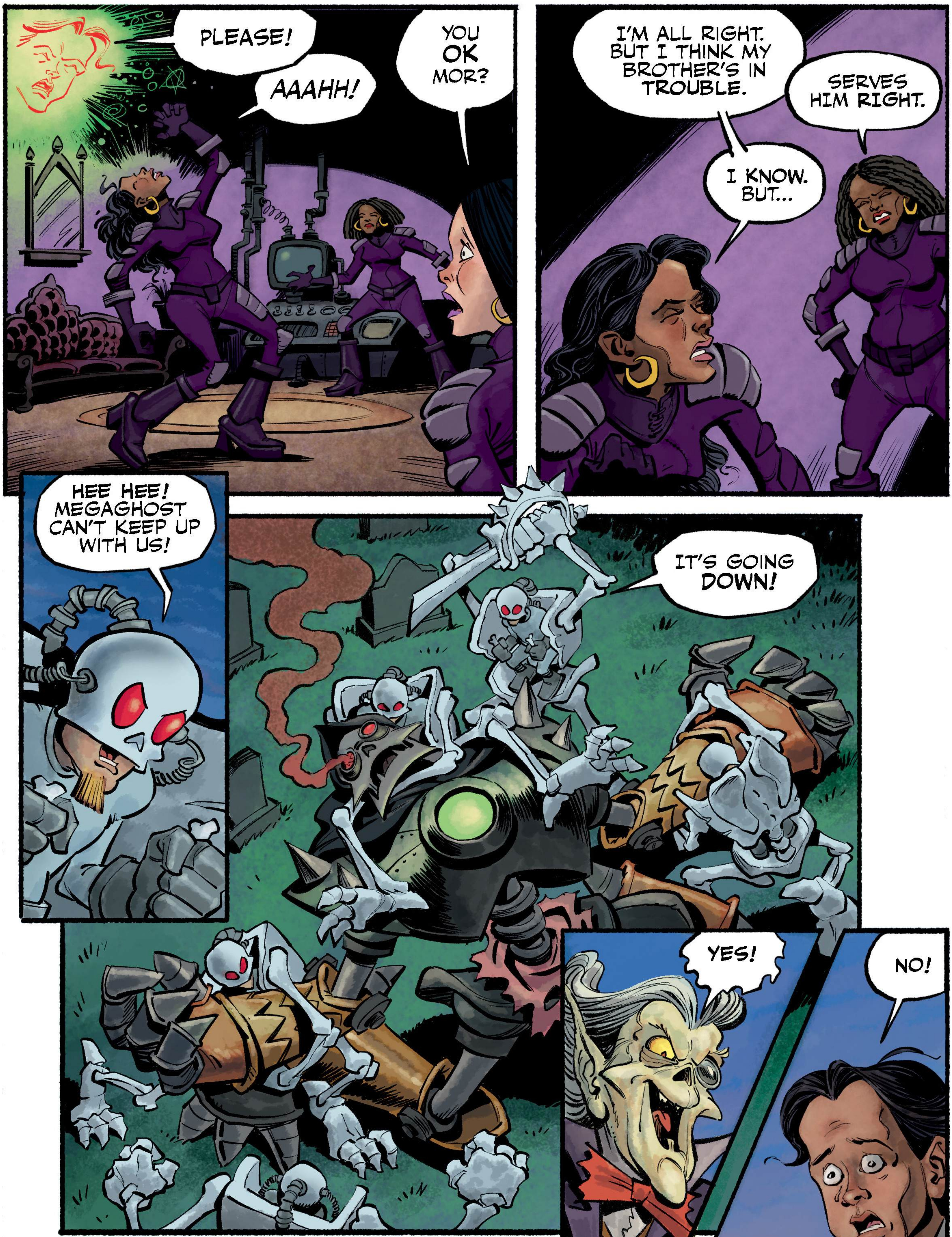
BEFORE LONG, DUNWICH HEIGHTS HAS BECOME A **BATTLEFIELD** OF OCCULT HEROISM, WITH PUBLIC OPINION **DIVIDED**.
I USED TO THINK **MEGAGHOST** WAS THE GREATEST, BUT THE **FAMILIARS** ARE JUST **WICKED** COOL.
SOMETIMES, **MEGAGHOST** AND **MARTIN** VANQUISH A THREAT BEFORE THE **FAMILIARS** CAN GET INTO THE FIGHT.
OTHER TIMES, THE **FAMILIARS** DEFEAT THE MENACE BEFORE **MEGAGHOST** CAN SPEED TO THE SCENE.
AND THE FIERCE COMPETITION HAS TURNED **MARTIN** AND **MORGAN MAGUS**, ONCE THE CLOSEST OF SIBLINGS, INTO PASSIVE-AGGRESSIVE HOUSEMATES.
HEY, KIDS – IT'S TIME FOR THE BO BO BONKERS SHOW!
ALL THE WHILE, IN HIS HIDDEN LAIR, ULTRAGHOUL WORKS...AND PLOTS.
BUT WHAT'S HE CONJURING IN THERE?

WHATEVER IT IS, MARTIN AND COMPANY ARE SURE TO FIND OUT SOON!
THISS ISS ABSSSURD, MARTIN.
I AGREE, BALTHAZAR! MY SISTER AND HER FRIENDS SHOULD MIND THEIR OWN BUSINESS AND LEAVE THE BAD-GUY FIGHTING TO US.
THAT'SSS NOT WHAT I MEANT.
MARTIN, WHAT WE'RE TRYING TO SAY IS THAT PERHAPS THE FAMILIARS COULD BE OF SOME HELP?
LOOK – WHO'S GOT THE CURSED RING STUCK TO THEIR FINGER? ME!
AND AS LONG AS I DO, IT'S MY CALL, AND I SAY THAT WE DON'T NEED MY SISTER AND HER FRIENDS.
OOK OOK.
WHATEVER, ELSA – OH!
THE MARK SENSES SOMETHING HAPPENING NEARBY.
THERE'S SOMETHING GOING ON AT THE CEMETERY – AND IT FEELS LIKE SOME REALLY INTENSE NECROMANCY.
WE'LL TALK ABOUT MY SISTER LATER. FOR NOW...
SWOOOSH!
...THE WORLD NEEDS MIGHTY MEGAGHOST!

THIS IS WHERE THE NECROMANCY IS CENTERED.
BUT THERE'S NOBODY HERE.
THOOOM!
HOW WRONG YOU ARE, MARTIN MAGUS.
WHO ARE YOU? WHAT ARE YOU?!
YOU MAY CALL ME ULTRA-GHOUL.
I'M AN... OLD FRIEND OF MEGA-GHOST'S.
"OLD FRIEND?!" I'VE NEVER SEEN YOU BEFORE IN MY UNLIFE, YOU FIEND.
I'M NOT SURPRISED THAT YOU DON'T RECOGNIZE ME.
IT HAS BEEN MANY YEARS SINCE YOU'VE SEEN ME, AND I'VE... CHANGED.
THE MARK OF THE GHOST TELLS ME THAT YOU'RE THE SOURCE OF THE EVIL MAGIC HERE.
KEEP THAT VILE THING AWAY FROM ME!
BUT YES...
I AM THE SOURCE.
BEHOLD!
K-KRUNK!

MY MECHTOSKELETON!
JUST ONE?
OH BOY, MEGAGHOST WILL STOMP IT INTO BONE MEAL.
ONE OF THEM, YES, PERHAPS.
BUT HOW ABOUT FIVE?!
HAHAHA!
DESTROY MEGAGHOST!
HIDE, MARTIN! I SHALL HANDLE THESE DEMONS!
KATHAANG-G!
ARGH!

IT'S WORKING, BOSS! WE'RE TOO MUCH FOR MEGAGHOST!
KRUNK!
KEEP PILING IT ON!
THAK!
HERE'S A KNIFE IN YOUR EYE, MEGAGHOST!
KA-RESH!
AAAAAARGH!
MARTIN!
WE NEED AID. CALL THEM!
CALL THE FAMILIARS!
NO!
I CAN'T ASK THEM FOR HELP. I'LL JUST GET UP AND SEND YOU...
OHHhh.
DON'T BE A PRIDEFUL FOOL, BOY!
YES, YOU COMMAND GREAT MAGIC, BUT YOU CANNOT ALWAYS STAND ALONE.
YORICK'S RIGHT – I CAN'T DO THIS BY MYSELF. I... I NEED HELP.
SIS, PLEASE –
IF YOU CAN HEAR THIS...
I NEED YOU...


PLEASE!
AAAHH!
YOU OK MOR?
I'M ALL RIGHT. BUT I THINK MY BROTHER'S IN TROUBLE.
SERVES HIM RIGHT.
I KNOW. BUT...
HEE HEE! MEGAGHOST CAN'T KEEP UP WITH US!
IT'S GOING DOWN!
YES!
NO!
DIE, MEGA-GHOST!
KUNGE!

OWWW...
MORGAN, WHERE ARE YOU??
SWOOOSH!
HEY!
OOP!
WHUPP!
WHAT WAS THAT??
RROWR!
NO!
YES!
THAT WAS US...
THE FAMILIARS!

MARTIN, HELP ME...
YES, MEGA-GHOST, BUT HOW CAN I--
DESTROY THEM!!!
DESTROY MEGA-GHOST!
YOU MUST DRAW THIS ACCURSED BLADE FROM MY CHEST...
I'M TRYING, BUT I DON'T THINK I CAN...
WOK!
BAD KITTY!
OOP!
WUFF!
CHOMP-P!
HA HA!
YOU MUST!
YOU--
UNGH! GOT IT!
KERRANNNG!
MY SISTER NEEDS YOUR HELP, MEGAGHOST!
GET IN THERE AND FIGHT!
I AM... WEAKENED. IT'S UP TO THE FAMILIARS TO FINISH THE FIGHT!
WAK!
WOK!
THOK!
ACK!
EVERY TIME ONE GOES DOWN, TWO GET BACK UP!
WHAT CAN WE DO??
I HAVE AN IDEA, BUT IT'S PRETTY CRAZY.
WE'RE GONNA PLAY DEAD.
LUNGE!

CAMERON, THELMA...
SET YOUR MECHTOPLASM BATTERIES TO OVERLOAD!
WHAT?!?
ARE YOU CRAZY?
THAT'LL DESTROY THE SUITS!
BUT THE RESULTING BLAST'LL BREAK THE NECROMANTIC SPELL ANIMATING THOSE SKELETONS!
BRILLIANT PLAN, MORGAN! IT'S OUR BEST SHOT. LET'S DO IT!
OK, LADIES, BEGIN THE OVERLOAD RITUAL.
GO LIMP, AND THEN ON MY SIGNAL...
FLY LIKE WITCHES!
KUNG-G!
THIS IS ALMOST TOO EASY.
YOU SAID IT!
HEY, WHAT'S THIS?
SHAKE SHAKE SHAKE!
THAT DOESN'T LOOK GOOD.
WOOP WOOP WOOP WOOP WOOP

ABANDON SKELETONS!
WOOP! WOOP!
WOOP! WOOP!
WOOP! WOOP!
I MAY BE TOO WEAK TO FIGHT...
BUT I CAN STILL SHIELD YOU FROM THE BLAST...
UNGH!
ECTO-BOOM!!!
WHOA.
SCORCHED GRAVEYARD, SIS!
BUT WHAT HAPPENED TO THE PILOTS?
THERE!
SO LONG, SUCKAS!

THEY'RE GONE!
BUT TO WHERE?
I BET THERE'S A SECRET PASSAGE IN THERE.
I'VE HEARD THAT THERE'S AN ENDLESS WEB OF CATACOMBS UNDER THIS CEMETERY.
WE'D NEVER FIND THEM AND PROBABLY GET LOST SEARCHING.
OR WORSE.
THAT WAS AMAZING, MORGAN. YOU BLEW 'EM AWAY.
AND YOU AND MEGAGHOST SAVED US.
I'M SORRY ABOUT YOUR FAMILIAR SUITS, MORGAN. THEY...
THEY WERE PRETTY COOL.
WE'LL JUST BUILD THEM BETTER NEXT TIME.
AND TOUGHER!
YOU KNOW IT.
BESIDES, NOBODY KICKS MY LITTLE BROTHER'S BUTT EXCEPT ME.
NUDGE!

MEANWHILE, SOMEWHERE BELOW DUNWICH HEIGHTS...
CURSES! AND I MEAN REAL CURSES!
FOILED AGAIN BY MEGAGHOST!
IT'S A BUMMER, BOSS. WHY DON'T YOU TAKE YOUR MIND OFF IT AND JOIN US FOR SOME TV?
BO BO BONKERS IS ABOUT TO COME ON!
KLUNK!
BO BO BONKERS? BO BO BONKERS?!
ARE YOU SUGGESTING THAT I, ULTRAGHOUL, SHOULD LAUGH AT A TIME LIKE THIS?
UM, MAYBE?
SNATCH!
LEAVE ME! FIND YOUR INSIPID ENTERTAINMENT ELSEWHERE!
I MUST SEEK INSPIRATION FOR MY NEXT PLOT.
JEEZ, WHAT A BUZZKILL.
RIGHT? LET'S GO TO MY HOUSE.
RIDICULOUS CLOWN. I NEED EVIL INSPIRATION, NOT LAUGHTER.
HEL-LOOO, DUNWICH HEIGHTS! IT'S TIME FOR YOUR FAVORITE KOOKY CLOWN TO DO HIS THING!
HA. A PIE IN THE FACE. THAT'S...
ACTUALLY FUNNY. HMM. YESSS...
PERHAPS LAUGHTER IS EXACTLY WHAT I NEED!
EVIL LAUGHTER!
THE...END? DON'T MAKE US LAUGH!

OCCULT
AN OCCULT JD COMIC
JOANNA DEE PRESENTS
#4
TALES OF THE
MEGAGHOST

MEGAGHOST EYEWITNESS
SKETCH BY
TIM HAMILTON

EVERY SATURDAY EVENING, THE SPOOKY TOWN OF DUNWICH HEIGHTS STOPS WHAT IT'S DOING AND GATHERS AROUND THE TELEVISION TO WATCH THE NUMBER ONE TV SHOW AROUND...
WIGG
THE BO BO BONKERS SHOW!
HELLLOOOO, DUNWICH HEIGHTS! HAVE I GOT A HILARIOUS SHOW FOR YOU TONIGHT!
BO BO IS THE CLOWN KING OF ENTERTAINMENT IN THE STRANGE CITY HE CALLS HOME, A CROWN THAT HAS BROUGHT HIM FAME, MONEY AND THE ADORATION OF LEGIONS OF FANS.
THE BO BO BONKERS SHOW!
BUT BENEATH THE BRIGHT GREASEPAINT, THE GRINNING FACADE AND THE KOOKY ANTICS...
...THINGS AREN'T AS FUNNY.
GREAT SHOW TONIGHT, MR. BONKERS!
YEAH, YEAH.
THAT AND A LOAF OF BREAD WILL GET YA TOAST.

MY MATERIAL'S FLAT, MY RATINGS ARE FLAT AND MY SELTZER'S FLAT! IF I DON'T COME UP WITH SOMETHING NEW SOON, I'M GONNA QUIT!
BUT BO BO, BABY! YOU'RE AT THE TOP OF THE CLOWN GAME. YOU'VE GOT SPONSORSHIPS, LICENSING DEALS... AND DON'T FORGET THAT BO BO FEST IS COMING UP!
FAME, FORTUNE, BO BO FEST -- WHAT DOES IT MEAN IF IT DOESN'T FILL THE CREATIVE VOID IN MY SOUL?!
I WANT TO BE BIGGER THAN JUST THIS. I NEED SOME... INSPIRATION.
KNOK KNOK!
COME IN.
WHAT'S THIS?
SPECIAL DELIVERY FROM A BIG FAN, MR. BONKERS.
SIGN HERE.
"A BIG FAN" -- WHAT DOES THAT EVEN MEAN?
OW!
HEY! Y-YOUR PEN STABBED ME!
SORRY ABOUT THAT, MR. BONKERS.
IT'S, UH, BEEN DOING THAT LATELY. HAVE A NICE EVENING!
LOOKS LIKE SOME BLOOD SOAKED THROUGH THE WRAPPING.
WHATEVER.
SO, WHAT DO WE HAVE HERE...OH!
OH, WOW.

VVVROOOOOM!
I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU GOT TO MEET BO BO BONKERS!
WHAT WAS HE LIKE?
WAS HE FUNNY?
I BET HE WAS FUNNY.
UGPS
DIDYA GET HIS AUTOG-?
WAS THE PACKAGE DELIVERED?
DID THE PEN GAG WORK?
EVERYTHING WENT ACCORDING TO PLAN, BOSS. BO BO STUCK HIMSELF WITH THE TRICK PEN AND DRIPPED BLOOD ON THE PAINTING, JUST LIKE YOU WANTED.
BARGE!
BUT I DON'T GET IT, BOSS. BO BO BONKERS IS ALREADY A HUGE STAR. WHAT'S THAT PORTRAIT SUPPOSED TO DO?
IT'S NOT GOING TO HURT HIM, IS IT?
ON THE CONTRARY. IT WILL MAKE BO BO EVEN BIGGER.
IN FACT, BO BO BONKERS WILL SOON BE THE BIGGEST CLOWN DUNWICH HEIGHTS HAS EVER SEEN!
HA HA HA HA!

MEANWHILE, AT HAUNTED DARKGABLE MANOR, JUNIOR OCCULTIST MARTIN MAGUS HAS SUMMONED MEGAGHOST FOR A SESSION OF SUPERNATURAL COMBAT TRAINING...
SO, WHEN WE PRACTICE LIKE THIS, OUR BOND BECOMES STRONGER?
YES, MARTIN.
WE ARE MYSTICALLY LINKED, YOU AND I...
BUT LIKE WITH ANY OCCULT PRACTICE, IT IS ONLY WITH DEDICATION THAT WE CAN ACHIEVE OUR TRUE POWERS.
THEN LET'S DO IT!
INDEED. FEEL THE ARCANE POWER THAT BINDS US!
I CAN FEEL IT.
NOW WHAT?
LOOK INSIDE YOUR MIND. PICTURE SOMETHING YOU WANT TO BRING FORTH FROM THE NETHER REALMS!
I... I CAN SEE SOMETHING!
AND IF I CONCENTRATE HARD ENOUGH, I CAN SHAPE IT, AND BRING IT INTO THIS WORLD...
KRAKAKKLE...
MAKING IT SOLID WITH MECHTO-PLASM...

KA-KRAZAM!
BRILLIANT!
MARTIN, YOU'VE DONE IT! YOU'VE SUMMONED MY SCYTHE!
WAY TO GO, LI'L BRO!
WOW!
THE SCYTHE IS ONE OF MEGAGHOST'S MOST FORMIDABLE WEAPONS, BUT IT IS NOT THE ONLY ONE.
WITH MORE MYSTIC MEDITATION, TOGETHER WE SHALL DISCOVER NEW POWERS.
AWESOME! SUMMONING THAT ONE KIND OF WORE ME OUT, THOUGH.
SFFOOOOOSH!
USING THE MARK OF THE GHOST CAN BE... DRAINING. BUT ONE GETS ACCUSTOMED TO IT, I DARESAY.
BUT YORICK -- WILL THE MEDITATION HELP ME WHEN I FEEL MEGAGHOST'S INJURIES?
THAT'S KIND OF ROUGH.
YOU AND MEGAGHOST ARE CONNECTED, MARTIN.
BUT THE TRAINING WILL... AID YOU, YES.
FOR NOW, THOUGH, REST.
YOU DESERVE IT.
THANKS. MORGAN AND I NEED TO GET READY FOR BO BO FEST ANYWAY...
IT'S JUST A FEW DAYS AWAY!

AS THE COUNTDOWN TO BO BO FEST CONTINUES, CLOWN FEVER SPREADS THROUGH THE TOWN OF DUNWICH HEIGHTS LIKE A RUNNING JOKE...
BUT FAUSTO, SON -- V.I.P. PASSES TO MEET BO BO BONKERS JUST AREN'T AVAILABLE.
IF YOU REALLY LOVED ME, YOU'D MAKE 'EM AVAILABLE! I HAVE TO SPEAK TO BO BO.
I JUST HAVE TO!
IT'S SUCH A DRAG THAT WE CAN'T GO TO BO BO FEST WITH YOU, MORGAN.
UGH, I KNOW. WE HAVE TO STUDY FOR THE SSAE.*
I WISH YOU COULD COME, BUT I'LL TRY TO HAVE ENOUGH FUN FOR ALL THREE OF US.
*SSAE: SUPERNATURAL SCHOLARLY APTITUDE EXAM
THE MAGUS SIBLINGS PREPARE BY WATCHING A MARATHON OF THEIR FAVORITE EPISODES OF THE BO BO BONKERS SHOW.
AND NOW, PLEASE WELCOME MY SPECIAL MUSICAL GUESTS THE MINOR ARCANA, PERFORMING THEIR HIT SONG "BABY, READ MY FORTUNE!"
I LIKE THEIR EARLIER STUFF BETTER.
SHH!
MUNCH MUNCH!
BO-BO-Q POTATO CHIPS
DO YOU LIKE THE NEW CLOWN GEAR, FAUSTO? IT'S FROM CHEZ BOZEAUX, THE MOST EXCLUSIVE AND EXPENSIVE CLOWN COUTURIER IN PARIS.
PFFT.
I GUESS IT'S OK OR WHATEVER.
BUT SOME OF BO BO'S FANS ARE ANTICIPATING THE UPCOMING FESTIVITIES WITH MUCH APPREHENSION.
I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE WHAT YOU'VE GOT PLANNED FOR BO BO FEST, MR. BONKERS.
KNOWING YOU, I BET IT'S GONNA BE SOMETHING SPECIAL!
OH, IT'S GONNA BE SPECIAL ALL RIGHT! YOU BETCHA!
IT'S GONNA BE BIG! AND MAGICAL!
HEE HEE HEE!

BO BO, I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S BEEN GOING ON SINCE WE LAST TALKED, BUT IT'S WORKING! THE NUMBERS FOR BO BO FEST ARE PHENOMENAL!
OH, WHAT'S THAT YOU'VE GOT THERE?
BBB
BARGE!
IT'S THE SECRET OF MY NEWFOUND MOJO! THIS AWESOME PAINTING!
NICE, HUH ???
EW!
IT'S SHOWN ME WHAT I TRULY AM. SOMETIMES I STARE AT IT FOR HOURS, AND WHEN I DO, I CAN FEEL MYSELF CHANGING.
HYUK HYUK...
HYUKKK!
SPROING!
DID YOU JUST...
GROW A LITTLE?
WHAT ???
NO!
ONLY MY CONFIDENCE. HEH HEH.
WHATEVER WORKS. I'M JUST GLAD YOU REMEMBERED TO BE A PROFESSIONAL AND TURNED THAT FROWN UPSIDE DOWN.
SEE YOU AT THE FEST!
THAT'S NOT THE ONLY THING THAT'S GOING TO BE TURNED UPSIDE DOWN.
PREPARE YOURSELVES, DUNWICH HEIGHTS.
HEH HEH HEH...

SOON, THE BIG DAY ARRIVES -- BO BO FEST!
AND THE CITIZENS OF DUNWICH HEIGHTS HAVE SHOWN UP IN DROVES TO PAY TRIBUTE TO THEIR FAVORITE CLOWN.
BBF
DUNWICH HEIGHTS ♥'s Bo Bo!!!
WOW. THEY'VE REALLY GONE ALL OUT FOR BO BO FEST THIS YEAR!
I'LL SAY.
HEY, GET A LOAD OF THAT!
DARK GABLE MANOR THE RIDE
WOW! THAT'S CRAZY!
THEY EVEN ALMOST GOT THE GHOSTS... KINDA RIGHT, I GUESS.
BBF
YOU WANT TO GO ON?
MAYBE LATER. LET'S CHECK OUT BO BO'S SPEECH.
THE MAYOR IS ABOUT TO INTRODUCE HIM!
AND NOW MAY I PRESENT TO YOU OUR GUEST OF HONOR,
OUR VERY OWN CLOWN-ABOUT-TOWN, THE MAN OF THE HOUR HIMSELF...
BO BO B--
HEY, DUNWICH HEIGHTS!!
HOW'S IT GOING, HUH?
SWIPE!

KEEP IT TOGETHER, BONKERS.
YOU KNOW, A FUNNY THING OCCURRED TO ME ON THE WAY HERE... WHICH IS FUNNY 'CUZ I'M A CLOWN AND FUNNY THINGS ARE SUPPOSED TO OCCUR TO ME.
EEEHAHAHA! THAT'S FUNNY! HEE HEE!
URK!
OH BOY, I MADE A JOKE, DIDN'T I?
SORRY, I'M FEELING A LITTLE... STRANGE. MAYBE I ATE SOMETHING FUNNY. HEH.
ANYWAY, EVERY CLOWN WANTS TO MAKE AS MANY PEOPLE LAUGH AS POSSIBLE.
CHILDREN OF ALL AGES DESERVE TO LAUGH, AM I RIGHT?
CLOWNING ISN'T EASY IS WHAT I'M TRYING TO SAY, AND A GOOD CLOWN ALWAYS HAS TO COME UP WITH NEW MATERIAL TO KEEP THE COMEDY FRESH.
SO GUYS, BE HONEST WITH ME...
DO THESE CLOWN SHOES MAKE MY FEET LOOK FAT?
HYUK! HYUK!
ARE YOU OK, MR. BONKERS??
BO BO ???
I'M FINE! I'M JUST WORKSHOPPING UP HERE!
IT'S PART OF THE COMEDY PROCESS!
WHERE WAS I? OH YEAH.
SOMETIMES US MAKERS OF MIRTH HAVE TO GO TO DARK PLACES TO FIND NEW THINGS THAT'LL MAKE YOU CHUCKLE.
DARK, DARK PLACES!
OH MY...
IS THIS ANTI-COMEDY?
SO I DID IT. I WENT THERE, AND I FOUND THE THING THAT'LL TAKE BO BO BONKERS TO NEW HEIGHTS OF HILARITY --
LITERALLY! HAHAHA!
OH NO...!
AHH!
RRRIP!
AND TODAY I WANT TO SHOW EVERYBODY HERE MY NEW ACT! OH, BOY IT'S A KILLER.
I WANT YOU TO LAUGH WITH ME, DUNWICH HEIGHTS.
IN FACT ...
REND!
RIP!

I WANT YOU TO DIE LAUGHING!
KA-RUSH!
KA-KLASH!
MARTIN...
I'M ON IT, SIS.
I JUST NEED TO FIND A GOOD PLACE TO DO THE SUMMONING...
BUT... WHERE?
THERE, OF COURSE!
THOOM!
OF COURSE.
DARKGABLE MANOR THE RIDE
I'LL TRY TO HELP OUT HERE.
GOOD LUCK!

MMPH!
YEAH, THIS IS PERFECT!
DA
FIRST, THE SUMMONING SYMBOL...
BBF
FROM CREEPY CRYPTS...
RISES OUR HAUNTED HOST...
THE WORLD NEEDS YOU NOW...
FOOOOSH!
BBF
BBF

MIGHTY MEGAGHOST!
DARK GABLE MANOR THE RIDE
BONKERS!
CEASE THE CLOWNING AROUND AND RESUME YOUR NORMAL FORM!
KA-THOOM!
GLAD YOU COULD ATTEND THE SHOW, MEGAGHOST --
YOU'RE JUST IN TIME FOR MY FIRST PARTY TRICK!
USUALLY I USE A PIE FOR THIS GAG...
R-RIPPP!
BUT THIS'LL HAVE TO DO. HEE HEE!
SPLAT!
AW, WASSAMATTER? YOU DON'T LIKE PIE? OK THEN...
RUMMAGE...

HOW ABOUT A PUPPET SHOW?
A...PUPPET SHOW?
I HAVE NO TIME FOR YOUR FOOLISH PUPPETRY, CLOWN!
DID YOU HEAR WHAT THE GHOST ROBOT SAID, RAMSEY?
YEAH.
NOW I DON'T WANT TO PERFORM FOR IT.
DON'T BE LIKE THAT, RAMSEY!
WE'RE PROFESSIONALS!
SPRROING!
SPROINNG!
SNARL!
SO IT'S ON WITH THE SHOW!
RROAWR!

CHOMP!
HEE HEE HEE HEE!
MUNCH! MUNCH!
MEGAGHOST!
CAN YOU FEEL ME?
MUNCH! MUNCH MUNCH MUNCH!
GLARGH!
YES, MARTIN...
URK!
I SENSE THAT YOU HAVE A PLAN...
MUNCH! MUNCH!
...AND I LIKE WHAT YOU ARE THINKING!
GREAT! LET'S DO THIS.
IT'S TIME TO DELIVER THE PUNCHLINE!
WHUNCH!
HA!
APOLOGIES, MARTIN!
ANYTHING FOR A LAUGH, I GUESS.

HEY!
YOU'RE THE SISTER OF THAT TWERP -- ER, KID -- THAT SUMMONS MEGAGHOST, RIGHT?
MAYBE. WHO WANTS TO KNOW?
WHAM!
WOK!
FUNCH!
I DON'T THINK MEGA-GHOST CAN BEAT BO BO ON ITS OWN. HE'S GOT SOME SERIOUS EVIL ENERGY BEHIND HIM.
BUT I THINK I CAN HELP.
AND WHY SHOULD I TRUST YOU? YOU'RE ONE OF THOSE REAL KOOL KULTISTS, AFTER ALL.
YEAH...
...BUT I'M A BO BO BONKERS FAN FIRST.
BO BO BONKERS FAN CLUB!
WE NEED TO GET INTO BO BO BONKERS' DRESSING ROOM AT THE TV STATION.
C'MON, WE'LL TAKE...
WHUNCH!
MY CAR!!
NEVER MIND. I'LL DRIVE!

NOT A FAN OF PUPPETS?
THAT'S OK!
HUFF HUFF HUFF HUFF...
BBF
I'LL MAKE YOU SOMETHING REALLY NEAT!
SQUEEK SQUEEEK SQUEEK!
VERY FUNNY, CLOWN,
BUT YOUR BALLOON IS ABOUT TO BE BURST!
NOT SO FAST, MEGAGHOST -- USE YOUR IMAGINATION!
IMAGINATION MAKES ANYTHING POSSIBLE!
HEE HEE HEE!!!
KRRAKKLE!
I HATE TO DO THIS TO BO BO BONKERS, BUT I REALLY CAN'T STAND HIS NEW KIND OF SLAPSTICK.
GET READY, MEGA-GHOST!

I'M GOING TO BUST YOU LIKE A WATERMELON, MEGAGHOST!
BA-BOING!
AND THEN I'LL DO THE SAME TO DUNWICH HEIGHTS!
APOLOGIES, BO BO, BUT YOU'VE BROUGHT A COMICALLY LARGE HAMMER...
...TO A SCYTHE FIGHT!
ZZAPP!
WIFFF!
HA!
MISSED ME, MISSED ME!
SPLITT!

...AND SO THE BOSS PAINTED THIS COOL PORTRAIT OF BO BO AND HAD ME DELIVER IT.
I FIGURED HE WAS JUST DIGGING THE SHOW LIKE THE REST OF US.
HE WAS MAKING FAN ART?
SLAM!
CURSED FAN ART. CHECK THIS OUT.
WHOA. THAT'S A GNARLY LIKENESS.
IT STARTED OFF NORMAL-LOOKING, BUT I THINK IT MADE BO BO CHANGE.
MUST'VE BEEN THE DROP OF BLOOD...
WHATEVER IT WAS, I THINK WE NEED TO GET RID OF THE PAINTING.
VROOOOOOM!
"...AND MEGAGHOST CAN GIVE BO BO THE HOOK."
HA HA HA!
I GUESS THAT JOKE LANDED!
KA-DOINK!
BONK!
DARKGABLE MANOR
SSKRRRREEEEEEEEEEEE!

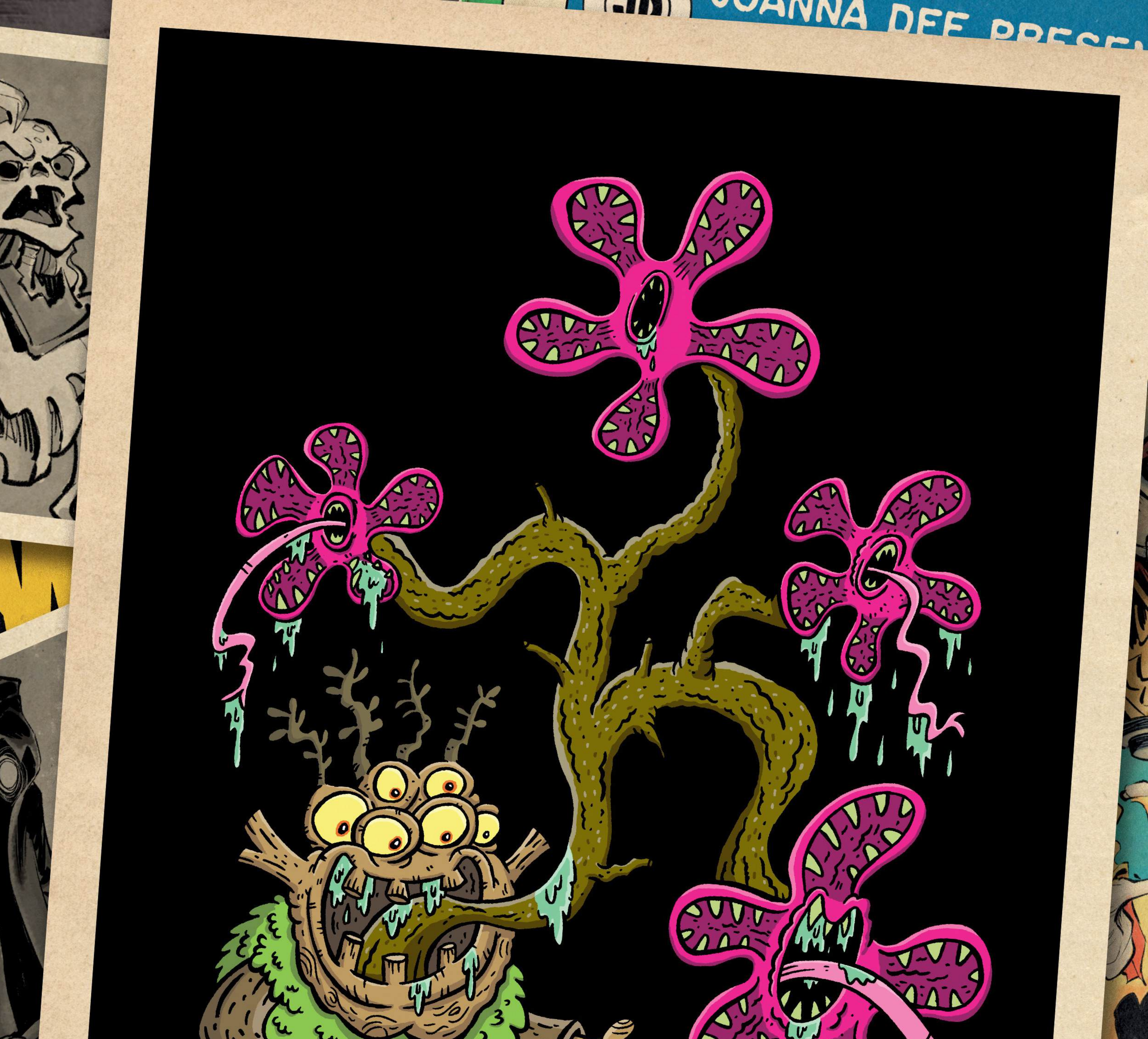
I HOPE WE'RE IN TIME.
YOU AND ME BOTH, MAN.
HA HA HA!
WHAM!
FEEL THE POWER OF LAUGHTER, MEGAGHOST! HAHAHA!
WHAM
WHAM
AAAAARGH!
WHAM!
WHAM!
WHAM!
MEGA-GHOST!
OVER HERE!
MORGAN ?!?
NOW IT'S TIME TO BRING THE HAMMER DOWN!
NO TIME TO EXPLAIN!
MORGAN! STAY AWAY!

TAKE THIS!
THAT'S GHASTLY.
YEAH! AND IT MUST BE DESTROYED!
KA-WHAMM!
SHRRRRRRIVVVVEL!
MY PORTRAIT!
NO!!!
NOOoo...!
THAT WAS AMAZING, MORGAN.
HOW'D YOU FIGURE IT OUT?
YOU HAVE THE RIGHT TO REMAIN SILENT. ANY JOKES YOU MAKE CAN BE USED AGAINST YOU IN A COURT...
MY KIDS LOVE YOUR SHOW, MR. BONKERS.
MAKE 'EM LAUGH,
MAKE 'EM LAUGH,
MAKE 'EM LAUGH...
WEIRDLY ENOUGH, ONE OF THOSE...
WELL, LET'S JUST SAY I HAD TO USE MY IMAGINATION AND LEAVE IT AT THAT, OK?

WEEKS PASS, AND SATURDAYS IN DUNWICH HEIGHTS HAVE BECOME SLIGHTLY LESS FUNNY NOW THAT THE BO BO BONKERS SHOW HAS BEEN CANCELED.
MY CRAYONS!
DUNWICH HEIGHTS HOME FOR THE SUPERNATURALLY INSANE
I WANT MY CRAYONS! MY SHOW IS ON!
HEE HEE HEE!
KEEP YOUR WIG ON. HERE YA GO.
NOW KEEP IT DOWN IN THERE, OK?
AHHHH! HE REALLY IS BONKERS!
HEE HEE!
MY CRAY-ONS!
GRAB!
ARE YOU READY TO MAKE YOUR MASTERPIECE?
OH BOY, AM I!
HEE HEE HEE HEE!
A LITTLE GREEN HERE, AND A LITTLE PURPLE THERE.
AND YESSS, RED.
LOTS OF RED.
HEE HEE HEE!
THE KEY IS TO DRAW THE WORLD HOW YOU SEE IT. IF YOU CAN DO THAT... YOU'RE A TRUE ARTIST!
HEE HEE HEE!

THERE! NOW AREN'T YOU PROUD OF YOURSELF?
HEE HEE HEE HEE!
YES, MASTER! I AM! AND I'LL BE BIG AGAIN SOMEDAY.
I JUST KNOW I WILL!
CRAZOLA
YOU CERTAINLY WILL, BO BO. I BELIEVE IN YOU.
HAHAHAHAHA!

OCCULT
AN OCCULT JD COMIC
JOANNA DEE PRESENTS
#5
TALES OF THE
MEGAGHOST
in a tale of
MAGIC, MONSTERS & MAYHEM!


DAVID DEGRAND

MEGAGHOST EYEWITNESS
SKETCH BY
DAVID DEGRAND

THE GENTLEMAN OCCULTIST
THANK YOU SO MUCH FOR THE TICKETS, MORGAN!
WHAT AN AWESOME PRESENT.
DON'T MENTION IT, MARTIN.
I KNOW HOW MUCH YOU LIKE THIS GUY.
LIKE HIM? THE GENTLEMAN OCCULTIST IS MY HERO. I'VE STUDIED HIS BOOKS, DELVED INTO HIS BIOGRAPHIES, WATCHED HIS MOVIES...
AND WE BUY OUR CLOTHES FROM THE SAME PLACE, TOO.
MIDNIGHT SPOOKSHOW
featuring
FRANKLIN ARSENAULT
the GENTLEMAN OCCULTIST
THRIL
ARC
HILLS!
EATS!
HEY, MAGUS - LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE SITTING WAYYYY IN THE BACK.
WHY AM I NOT SURPRISED?
SWIPE!
TOO BAD YOU'RE NOT IN THE FRONT ROW LIKE ME.
I'M SURE TO GET PICKED TO COME ON STAGE.
FLIP!
AW, GET CURSED, FAUSTO!
WHAT IS THAT KID'S PROBLEM, ANYWAY?
I WISH I KNEW.
WEALTH DEMENTIA?

FOR MY NEXT DEMONSTRATION, I WILL NEED ASSISTANCE FROM A MEMBER OF THE AUDIENCE.
DOES ANY CITIZEN OF DUNWICH HEIGHTS DARE VOLUNTEER?
AHA! IT SEEMS THAT DUNWICH HEIGHTS HAS ITS FAIR SHARE OF ENTHUSIASTIC AND BRAVE SOULS.
BUT YOU CAN PUT DOWN YOUR HANDS.
I WON'T PICK USING MY NORMAL EYES.
INSTEAD, I'LL USE MY THIRD EYE...
...THE ONE IN HERE.
I'M SENDING OUT A MYSTICAL BEACON, A SORCEROUS SEARCHLIGHT IF YOU WILL, LOOKING FOR A SYMPATHETIC SOUL WHO CAN AID ME IN MY NEXT ENDEAVOR...
YES... YES... THE SPIRITS ARE WHISPERING TO ME. THEY'RE GIVING ME A NAME, BUT I CAN'T MAKE IT OUT...
WAIT!!!
PICK ME, PICK ME...
OF COURSE HE'S GONNA PICK ME. DUH.
MAN, I HOPE HE DOESN'T PICK ME!
YES! I CAN HEAR THEM CLEARLY NOW! THE SPIRITS HAVE SPOKEN...
AND THEY CHOOSE YOU...
...MARTIN MAGUS!
MAGUS?!?
M-M-ME?
THAT'S WHAT HE SAID!
GO ON, GET UP THERE!

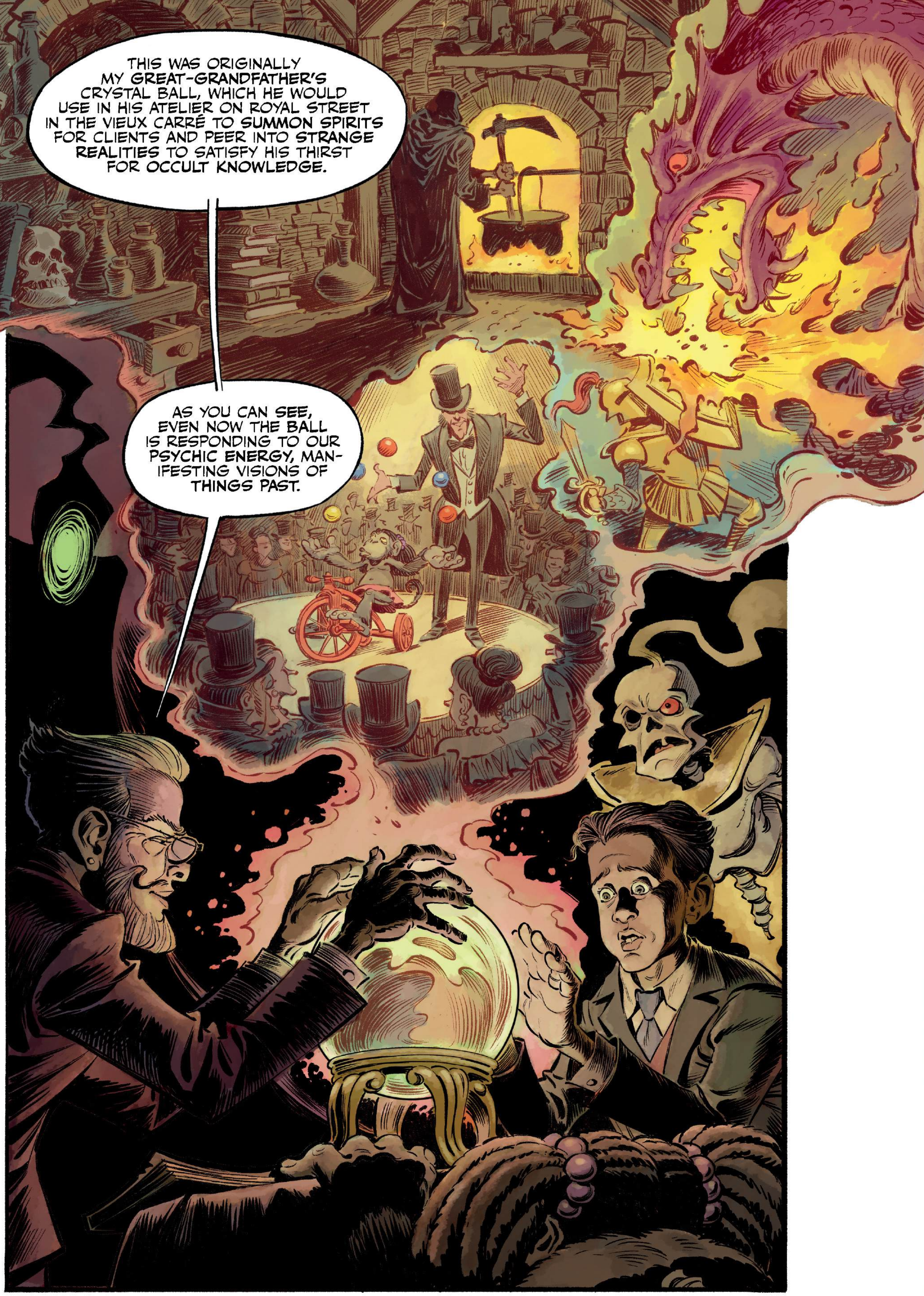
MAYBE NEXT TIME, FAUSTO.
BAH!
THIS IS ALL FAKE, ANYWAY.
WELCOME. MARTIN, IS IT?
YOU ARE GOING TO AID ME WITH MY MOST SPECTACULAR OCCULT DEMONSTRATION OF THE EVENING...
CLAP!
CLAP!
CLAP!
...A SÉANCE, WHICH WILL BRING FORTH FANTASTIC IMAGES THAT YOU CAN SEE WHEN YOU WEAR THE OFFICIAL GENTLEMAN OCCULTIST SPOOKTACLES® HIDDEN UNDER YOUR SEAT!
SWISHH!
COOL!
CONCENTRATE, MARTIN MAGUS. FOCUS.
I AM.
GOOD. I CAN FEEL THE GATES TO THE SPIRIT WORLD OPENING.
AN IMAGE IS FORMING!
IT'S...

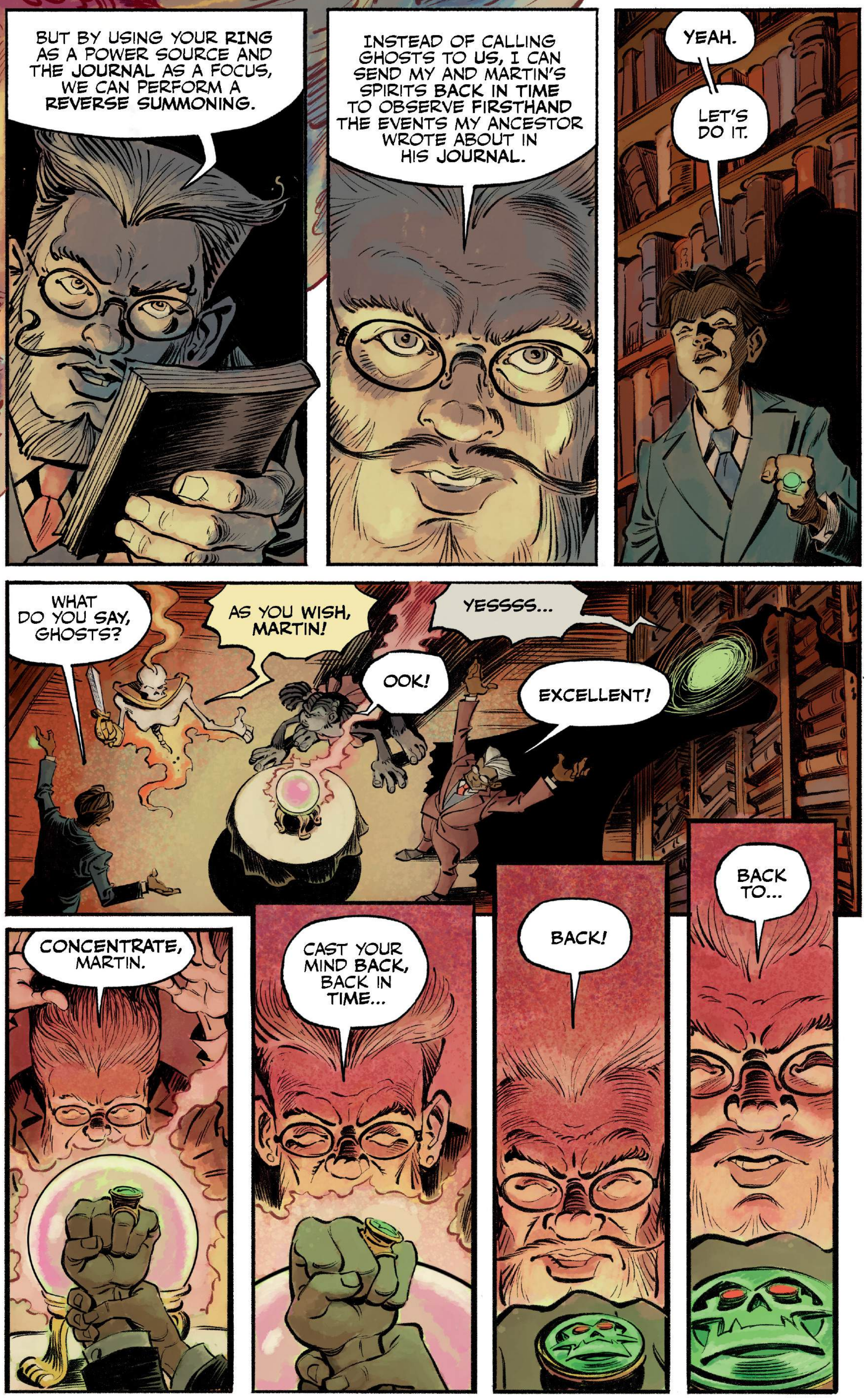
BY LEOTA'S TOMBSTONE!
WHOA!
MEGA-GHOST!
WOW!
FASCINATING. I'VE NEVER SEEN SUCH A REACTION FROM THE CRYSTAL BALL DURING THIS PART OF THE ACT.
YOU MUST BE ESPECIALLY ATTUNED TO THE SPIRIT WORLD, MR. MAGUS.
YOU COULD SAY THAT...
THAT RING! I'VE SEEN IT BEFORE.
WHERE DID YOU GET IT?
I, UH, IT WAS THE PRIZE IN A BOX OF BO BO O'S.
GREAT SHOW!
WHO ARE YOU, MARTIN MAGUS?
AND WHAT OCCULT SECRETS ARE YOU HIDING?

THE NEXT NIGHT AT DARKGABLE MANOR...
IT WAS STRANGE, YORICK...
LIKE HE WAS ABLE TO SEE INTO MEGAGHOST'S PRESENT AND PAST!
DO YOU THINK HE HAD ILL INTENT, MARTIN?
NO, THE GENTLEMAN OCCULTIST IS AN EXPLORER, A SCHOLAR OF THE STRANGE, BUT HE'S NO VILLAIN.
AT LEAST, I DON'T THINK HE IS.
MUNCH MUNCH
ALL THE SAME, STAY ON YOUR GUARD... MEGAGHOST'S ENEMIES ABOUND.
AND THAT, I BELIEVE, IS CHECKMATE, MY DEAR FRIEND BALTHAZAR.
CURSSSESSS!
OOK! OOK!
WHAT IS IT, ELSA?
BOING! BOING! BOING!
THERE'S SOMEONE COMING TO THE MANOR!
BUT WHOOO COULD IT BEEE?
OOK?
SHHH!
CLIK!

WHO'S THERE?
IT'S ME, MR. MAGUS ...
FRANKLIN ARSENAULT, THE GENTLEMAN OCCULTIST.
MAY I COME IN?
UH, SURE...
WHAT A SURPRISE! FUNNY, BUT WE WERE JUST TALKING ABOUT YOU.
"WE?"
WELL, UH, YOU KNOW, THE SUPERNATURAL "WE."
HMM, YES...
I SEE.
YOUR SPECTRAL FRIENDS HAVE NO NEED TO HIDE, MR. MAGUS.
MY VISIT CONCERNS THEM AS WELL.
DOES IT, OCCULTIST? BE WARNED! IF YOU COME TO OUR LAIR WITH ILL INTENTIONS AGAINST MARTIN, THEN YOU SHALL BE DEALT WITH MOST HORRIBLY!
WHAT HEEE SSSSAID.
AH, DELIGHTFUL!
NOW THAT WE'RE ALL GATHERED, FOLLOW ME!
YOUR STUDY IS UPSTAIRS, I PRESUME?

WHY ARE YOU HERE, MR. ARSENAULT?
I AM HERE TO EXAMINE YOUR RING. IF I MAY?
S-S-SURE.
HMM... YES. THIS IS INDEED WHAT I THOUGHT IT WAS.
I HAVE SEEN IT BEFORE.
REALLY? WHERE?
HERE, IN THE PAGES OF THE JOURNAL OF MY GREAT-GRANDFATHER. HE ENCOUNTERED YOUR RING – AND MEGAGHOST –
ALMOST ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO!
WHAT?!?
YOU SEE, I COME FROM A LONG LINE OF MYSTERY-SEEKERS FROM NEW ORLEANS. MY GREAT-GRANDFATHER EMILE ARSENAULT WAS THE FIRST PERSON TO USE THE TITLE "GENTLEMAN OCCULTIST." I SENSE THAT YOU HAVE QUESTIONS ABOUT YOUR RING, AND I BELIEVE MANY OF THE ANSWERS MIGHT BE FOUND WITH THE HELP OF THIS.


THIS WAS ORIGINALLY MY GREAT-GRANDFATHER'S CRYSTAL BALL, WHICH HE WOULD USE IN HIS ATELIER ON ROYAL STREET IN THE VIEUX CARRÉ TO SUMMON SPIRITS FOR CLIENTS AND PEER INTO STRANGE REALITIES TO SATISFY HIS THIRST FOR OCCULT KNOWLEDGE.
AS YOU CAN SEE, EVEN NOW THE BALL IS RESPONDING TO OUR PSYCHIC ENERGY, MANIFESTING VISIONS OF THINGS PAST.


BUT BY USING YOUR RING AS A POWER SOURCE AND THE JOURNAL AS A FOCUS, WE CAN PERFORM A REVERSE SUMMONING.
INSTEAD OF CALLING GHOSTS TO US, I CAN SEND MY AND MARTIN'S SPIRITS BACK IN TIME TO OBSERVE FIRSTHAND THE EVENTS MY ANCESTOR WROTE ABOUT IN HIS JOURNAL.
YEAH.
LET'S DO IT.
WHAT DO YOU SAY, GHOSTS?
AS YOU WISH, MARTIN!
YESSSS...
OOK!
EXCELLENT!
CONCENTRATE, MARTIN.
CAST YOUR MIND BACK, BACK IN TIME...
BACK!
BACK TO...

...NEW ORLEANS IN THE ROARING TWENTIES!
EXTRA! READ ALL ABOUT IT!
GIANT MONSTERS SEEN IN THE SWAMP! BAYOU MYSTERE RESIDENTS TERRIFIED! EXTRA!
LOOK THERE! IT'S MY GREAT-GRANDFATHER EMILE AND HIS ASSISTANT, MISS DUMONT.
New Orleans Crescent
SWAMP MONSTER REAL?
From the Journals of Franklin Arsenault, the Gentleman Occultist, April 1926. Miss Dumont and I had scarcely returned to our rooms in the Vieux Carré after looking into reports of a poltergeist in Havana when another supernatural mystery presented itself to us.
WHAT DO YOU THINK, MISS DUMONT? DOES THIS CALL FOR A DRIVE TO THE BAYOU?
I SUPPOSE THAT I COULD STAND TO TAKE IN THE SWAMP AIR THIS EVENING, MY DEAR EMILE.
THEN BY ALL MEANS, LET'S TAKE A MIDNIGHT RIDE!
And so we drove into the swamplands toward Bayou Mystere, to seek out the source of the trouble, guided by our occult investigatory instincts.
HONK! HONK!
Sadly, those were not enough to prevent us from losing our way, so it behooved us to inquire for directions.
YOUNG MAN, COULD YOU BE SO KIND AS TO HELP US WITH DIRECTIONS TOWARD...
YOU'RE LOOKING FOR THE MONSTER, RIGHT? SURE, I CAN HELP...
...BUT YOU HAVE TO TAKE ME WITH YOU.

With the aid of the strange young man, Miss Dumont and I soon found ourselves at the gates of the crumbling Desombres Mansion, a place with an infamous reputation hidden deep in Bayou Mystere.
SO LET US EXPLORE, SHALL WE?
I SENSE THAT THE EVIL THAT WAS ONCE DONE HERE HAS BEEN REPLACED BY A NEW SINISTER FORCE.
I DON'T THINK THIS HOUSE WAS ABANDONED, EMILE.
LOOK!
And it was there, behind the loathsome building...
that we came face-to-face with the fiend behind the troubles on the bayou...

IT'S YOU!
WELL, IF IT ISN'T EMILE ARSENAULT, THE SO-CALLED "GENTLEMAN OCCULTIST," AND MISS DUMONT, HIS FAITHFUL ASSISTANT.
WELCOME TO MY ANCESTRAL HOME!
...the infamous Madame Evangeline Desombres, whom the New Orleans Society for Esoteric Research and Thaumaturgical Undertakings had exiled from the city for her dark and diabolical experiments!
SO THIS IS WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU WHEN YOU WERE BOOTED FROM OCCULT SOCIETY IN NEW ORLEANS, EH?
YOU CRAWLED BACK TO YOUR FAMILY'S EVIL DOMAIN LIKE THE WORM YOU ARE!
INDEED.
WHEN I WAS UNJUSTLY EXPELLED FROM N.O.S.F.E.R.A.T.U., I, THE LAST OF MY FAMILY, CAME HOME TO CONTINUE MY EXPERIMENTS IN SECLUSION...
AND PLOT MY REVENGE!
SPLISH!
FOR YEARS I HAVE BEEN COLLECTING LOST SOULS WHO HAVE FOUND THEMSELVES WANDERING IN THE BAYOU...
AND ADDING THEM TO THE WATERS HERE.
YOU'RE MAD!
OVER TIME, I HAVE MASTERED THE DARK ART OF COMBINING FLESH WITH FLORA, AND ONCE I ENTER THIS FOUL WATER...
I WILL BE REBORN AS...
BLURP!
BURBLE
BLOOP...

MOSSQUATCH, THE HORTICULTURAL HORROR OF THE SWAMPS!
MMUCCK!
AND YOU WILL BE HELD HELPLESS HERE AS I SLOUCH TOWARD NEW ORLEANS...
TO DESTROY!
SLUPP!
SLITHER!
SCHLUPP!
At first, our situation seemed hopeless, but the mysterious young man who guided us had an incredible trick up his sleeve...
WAIT! I CAN CALL FOR HELP.
WHO? HOW?
WITH THIS!
As Miss Dumont and I struggled in vain against the bewitched greenery, the enigmatic young man began to recite a chant, which I shall record here:
FROM CREEPY CRYPTS, RISES OUR HAUNTED HOST, THE WORLD NEEDS YOU NOW...
And what occurred once he finished his incantation? Well...

The boy had summoned forth a SUPERNATURAL LEVIATHAN!
KA-BOOM!
WHAT IS IT, EMILE?
I BELIEVE THE BOY CALLED IT...
WHIFF!
MegaGhost, a creature that I had read mentions of in my research...
but never dared hope to see with my own eyes!
Yet, there it was...
engaged in a titanic struggle with the Mossquatch!
SLAM!

Miss Dumont and I recoiled in awe as the two colossal creatures battled like pugilists from the netherworld!
KKUNCH!
ZOUNDS!
SCHLUPP!
SHLOOP!
I SUPPOSE I'LL HAVE TO PULL THIS WEED OUT BY THE ROOTS!
GRRRUNGE!
HA HA!
IT'S TIME YOU LEARNED A LESSON ABOUT THE SWAMP, MEGAGHOST...
ROT FINDS A WAY!

GLEARRrGGGHH!!
SLUPP!
SNAP!
HISSS!
HISS!
HISS!
HISS!
HISSS!
SCHLOPP!
HISS!
HISS!

Madame Desombres' mucky monster seemingly embodied all of the relentless, almost unstoppable fecundity of the mysterious swamp.

And although MegaGhost fought a valiant battle against the creature...

It seemed that the supernatural was no match against superNATURE!
Then I noticed that the strange boy had somehow freed himself and was making his way toward the battling behemoths. It was almost as if he wanted to get CLOSER to the mayhem!
STAY BACK!
DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND?
THIS IS MY CHANCE.
I HAVE TO DO THIS!
I couldn't stop him...
and thus, he was again ENSNARED by the Mossquatch's deadly, enchanted vines!
HISS!
HISS!
SNAP!
SWOOOP!
KA-SLUDGE!

TAKE MY HAND!
NO!
HISS!
I WANT IT TO TAKE **MY** HAND!
SO I CAN BE **FREE**--
AAARGH!!!
CHOMP!!
I could only watch in horror as our mysterious companion's hand was bitten off at the wrist! His cry was one of agony and... profound relief?
And the moment the boy's hand was taken, it was as if a spell had been broken, a ritual ended. He was connected to MegaGhost in some way, and that connection had been magically SEVERED...
with catastrophic consequences for both MegaGhost and his slime-encrusted adversary!
THE MARK OF THE GHOST HAS BEEN SEPARATED FROM ITS BEARER... **NO!**
NOOOOO!
At the moment of Mossquatch's demise, we were freed from our fibrous shackles...
KA-SLUDGE!
only to be immediately doused in a moist slurry of swamp muck and monster remains!

After the combatants were destroyed, Miss Dumont and I searched the wreckage for signs of the mysterious young man, but it appeared that he did not survive the carnage.
All that remained of him was his shriveled LEFT HAND, the strange ring that seemed to connect him to MegaGhost still attached. No matter how hard we tried, the ring could not be removed, so we placed the severed limb into safekeeping for further study.
SO IT WAS A SUPERNATURAL SETUP. THAT WEIRD KID JUST REALLY WANTED TO GET RID OF THE MARK OF THE GHOST.
IT WOULD APPEAR SO.
BUT... WHY?
THE MARK OF THE GHOST IS AWESOME, EVEN THOUGH IT'S KINDA CURSED.
THE HAND... DO YOU STILL POSSESS IT?
OF COURSE. HUH -- I WONDER HOW THE BOX GOT ALL THE WAY TO DUNWICH HEIGHTS FROM NEW ORLEANS.
ANOTHER MYSTERY WITHIN A MYSTERY!
LET'S HAVE A LOOK AT THIS HAND, SHALL WE?

AHHH!
SPROOOING!
ELSA! RESTRAIN THAT HAND!
OOK!
POKE!
HAVE AT THEE!
DRAT!
THUNK!
LUNGE!
WHOA!
KRASH!

ARE YOU UNHARMED, MARTIN?
I'M FINE.
BUT HOW WEIRD. THE HAND'S NEVER DONE ANYTHING LIKE THAT.
IT WAS LIKE IT WAS... ALIVE.
YES. MALEVOLENTLY ALIVE AND EAGER TO GO SOMEWHERE.
BUT... WHERE?
SKITTER!
SKITTER!
BEEP BEEP!
HONK!
VROOOM!
SKITTER SKITTER!
Dunwich Heights Cemetery
SKITTER!
CREEEAK...
FUMP!
FUMP!
FUMP!
TV IN THIS TOWN IS TOTALLY BOGUS SINCE THE BO BO BONKERS SHOW GOT CANCELED.
RIGHT?? LAAAAAME.
WORD.

AAAIEEE!
WHAT'S ALL THIS, THEN?
I THINK IT WAS A GIANT SPIDER!
YOU NEED TO GET THIS PLACE FUMIGATED, BOSS.
A GIANT SPIDER? NONSENSE, MY LACKEYS.
RKK
AH! THERE YOU ARE.
HELLO, OLD FRIEND. I COULD DEFINITELY USE AN EXTRA HAND AROUND HERE. HA HA HA!
THIS IS THE SIGN AND PORTENT I WAS AWAITING! NOW, I WILL SET MY TRUE PLAN IN MOTION...
AND DESTROY MEGAGHOST AND ITS MASTER ONCE AND FOR ALL!
WHAT SORT OF RUINOUS RITUAL IS ULTRAGHOUL CONCOCTING IN HIS LAIR? CAN MARTIN AND MEGAGHOST FOIL HIS EVIL PLANS BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE? THE SUPERNATURAL SAGA CONTINUES IN MEGAGHOST VOL. 2... STAY TUNED!

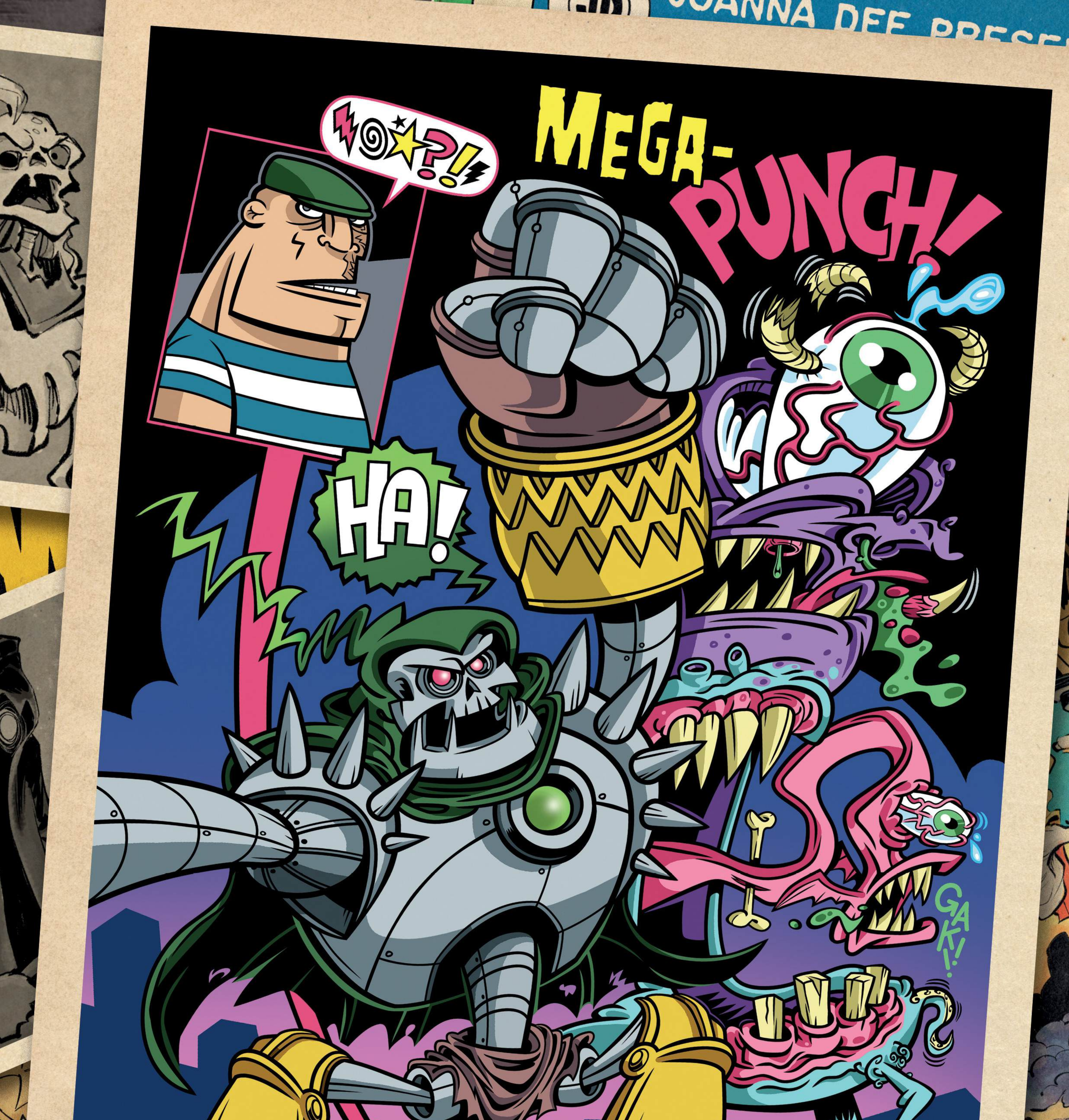
A MOST INTRIGUING REPORT. AND THIS IS THE LATEST EXPLOIT OF YOUNG MAGUS AND MEGAGHOST THAT YOU HAVE A RECORD OF?
SO FAR.
IT'S BEEN QUIET LATELY, BUT... THIS IS DUNWICH HEIGHTS WE'RE TALKING ABOUT.
IT WON'T BE LONG BEFORE MARTIN'S MIXED UP IN ANOTHER CAPER.
AND ULTRAGHOUL? WHAT'S YOUR ASSESSMENT OF HIM?
HE'S PLOTTING SOMETHING BIG, THAT'S FOR SURE. BUT I DON'T KNOW WHAT.
NOT YET.
THEN IT IS MY JUDGMENT THAT THIS SITUATION NEEDS A KEEN EYE TO KEEP CONTINUOUS VIGIL OVER IT. ARE WE IN AGREEMENT?
YESSIRREE, MA'AM.
LET'S DO WHAT THOU WILT, HESTER.
JA. LET US BEGIN ZIS SYMPHONIE DES GRAUENS.
I CONCUR WITH YOUR JUDGMENT, MS. RAMSAY.
AS EVER.
THEN IT IS SETTLED.
WHAT'S SETTLED?
YOUR NEXT MISSION, JOANNA DEE.
HEED THE VERDICT OF THE CREPUSCULAR COURT!

"YOU SHALL RETURN TO DUNWICH HEIGHTS AS THE SECRET OPERATIVE OF THIS COUNCIL."
"DO I GET A RAISE?"
DUNWICH HEIGHTS
"YOUR FEE SHALL BE COMMENSURATE WITH YOUR DUTIES, YES."
"COOL BONES."
"ONCE THERE, YOU SHALL SURVEIL MARTIN MAGUS AND MEGAGHOST."
"IF NECESSARY, AID THEM IN THEIR FIGHT AGAINST EVIL, BUT DO IT FROM THE SHADOWS. AND WHEN THE TIME COMES, YOU SHALL SUMMON US."
"CAN YOU RISE TO THIS TASK, JOANNA?"
YOU CAN COUNT ON ME, AUNTIE H.
EXCELLENT, MY CLEVER GIRL...
BECAUSE IF THE SIGNS AND PORTENTS ARE CORRECT, DOOM IS COMING...
AND MARTIN AND MEGAGHOST ARE OUR BEST HOPE AGAINST IT!
JOANNA DEE PRESENTS TALES OF THE MEGAGHOST #1
WHAT LIES AHEAD FOR OUR HAUNTED HEROES? CONSULT YOUR HANDY SPIRIT BOARD FOR AWESOME OMENS OF ADVENTURES TO COME!

CHRISTMAS EVE.
A NIGHT WHEN ALL MANNER OF SPIRITS AND GHOSTS WANDER THE EARTH, AND WITHIN THEIR MOUNTAIN RETREAT, THE CREPUSCULAR COUNCIL CONDUCTS THEIR ANNUAL YULETIDE RITUAL...
AND WHAT IS HIDDEN IN THIS MYSTERIOUS BOX?
THE CRYPTIC KRAMPUS EXCHANGE! WHERE MEMBERS OF A SUPERNATURAL FRIEND CIRCLE SECRETLY GIVE EACH OTHER PRESENTS OF MAGICAL SIGNIFICANCE COSTING NO MORE THAN FORTY BUCKS.
IT'S A PRESERVED SHOCK MONSTER HEAD! EXACTLY WHAT I'VE ALWAYS WANTED!
I MUST SAY ZAT ZIS HAS BEEN ZE BEST KRYPTISCHER KRAMPUS VE HAFF EVER HAD.
I KNOW – I GOT A DECK OF "OCCULT STRATEGIES" CARDS!
I GOT A FANCY NEW TOMBSTONE CHISEL!
UND I GOT ZE NEW BOOK IN ZE DEAD LOVE ZOMBIE ROMANCE SERIES!
AND LOOK – IT GETS EVEN BETTER! WE'VE RECEIVED A CHRISTMAS MESSAGE FROM MY NIECE, JOANNA.
SUCH A THOUGHTFUL YOUNG WOMAN.
JD
The Crepuscul Court
LET'S SEE WHAT SHE HAS TO SAY...
"DEAR AUNT HESTER AND THE CREPUSCULAR COUNCIL..."

"SEASONS GREETINGS FROM DUNWICH HEIGHTS! I HOPE THIS LETTER FINDS YOU ALL IN GOOD CHEER, ALL WARM AND SNUGGLY BY THE FIRE AND SNACKING ON HOLIDAY TREATS."
"I'VE CONTINUED TO OBSERVE MARTIN MAGUS AND MEGAGHOST IN SECRET, BUT AS FAR AS THE REALMS OF THE WEIRD ARE CONCERNED, DUNWICH HEIGHTS HAS BEEN QUIET."
"BUT A FEW DAYS AGO, AN EVENT OCCURRED THAT HAS NECESSITATED ME FILING A NEW REPORT."
"IT INVOLVES ONE OF THE MOST DIFFICULT BATTLES OF ALL: OVERCOMING CYNICISM DURING THIS SOMETIMES TRYING TIME OF YEAR."
ERER
M'S
SHOP
"BUT DOES A FIGHT AGAINST A GIANT SUPERNATURAL FOE ALSO FIGURE IN SOMEHOW? NATURALLY. OR, RATHER, SUPERNATURALLY."
"BEFORE I SIGN OFF, I MUST NOTE THAT THERE'S A FEELING IN THE AIR HERE, SOMETHING I CAN'T QUITE DESCRIBE, BUT IT'S ALMOST AS IF SOMETHING... SINISTER IS WAITING TO HAPPEN."
"WHAT THAT SOMETHING IS WE'LL JUST HAVE TO WAIT AND SEE."
"IN THE MEANTIME, HAPPY HOLIDAYS, BEST WISHES FOR THE NEW YEAR, AND PLEASE FIND ENCLOSED MY LATEST STRANGE DISPATCH, WHICH I CALL..."

OCCULT
AN OCCULT JD COMIC
JOANNA DEE PRESENTS
AN OCCULT JD COMIC
The MEGAGHOST Of Christmas!


?!
MEGA-PUNCH!
HA!
GAK!
JASON QUINONES 2019

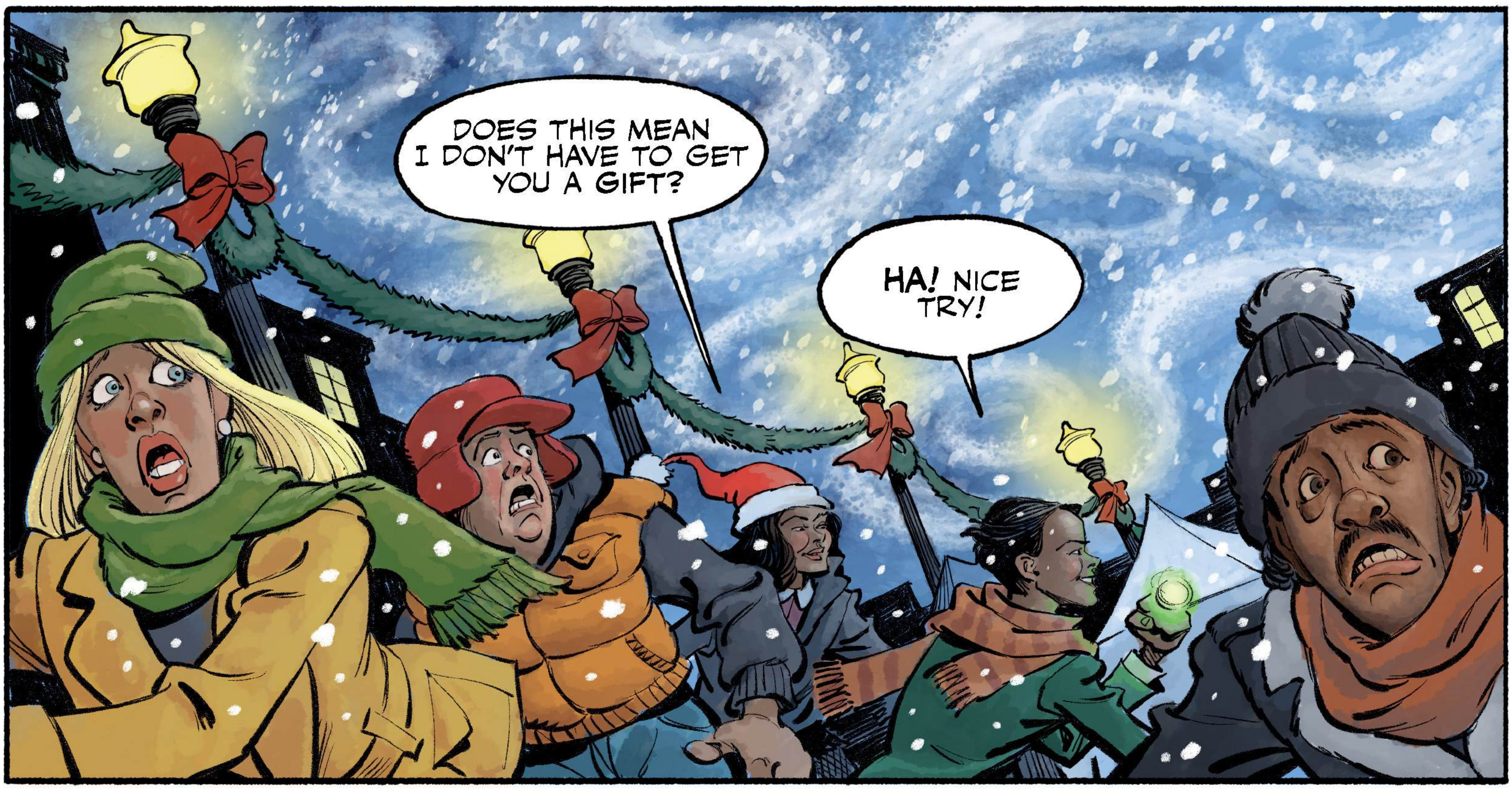
MEGAGHOST EYEWITNESS
SKETCH BY
JASON QUINONES

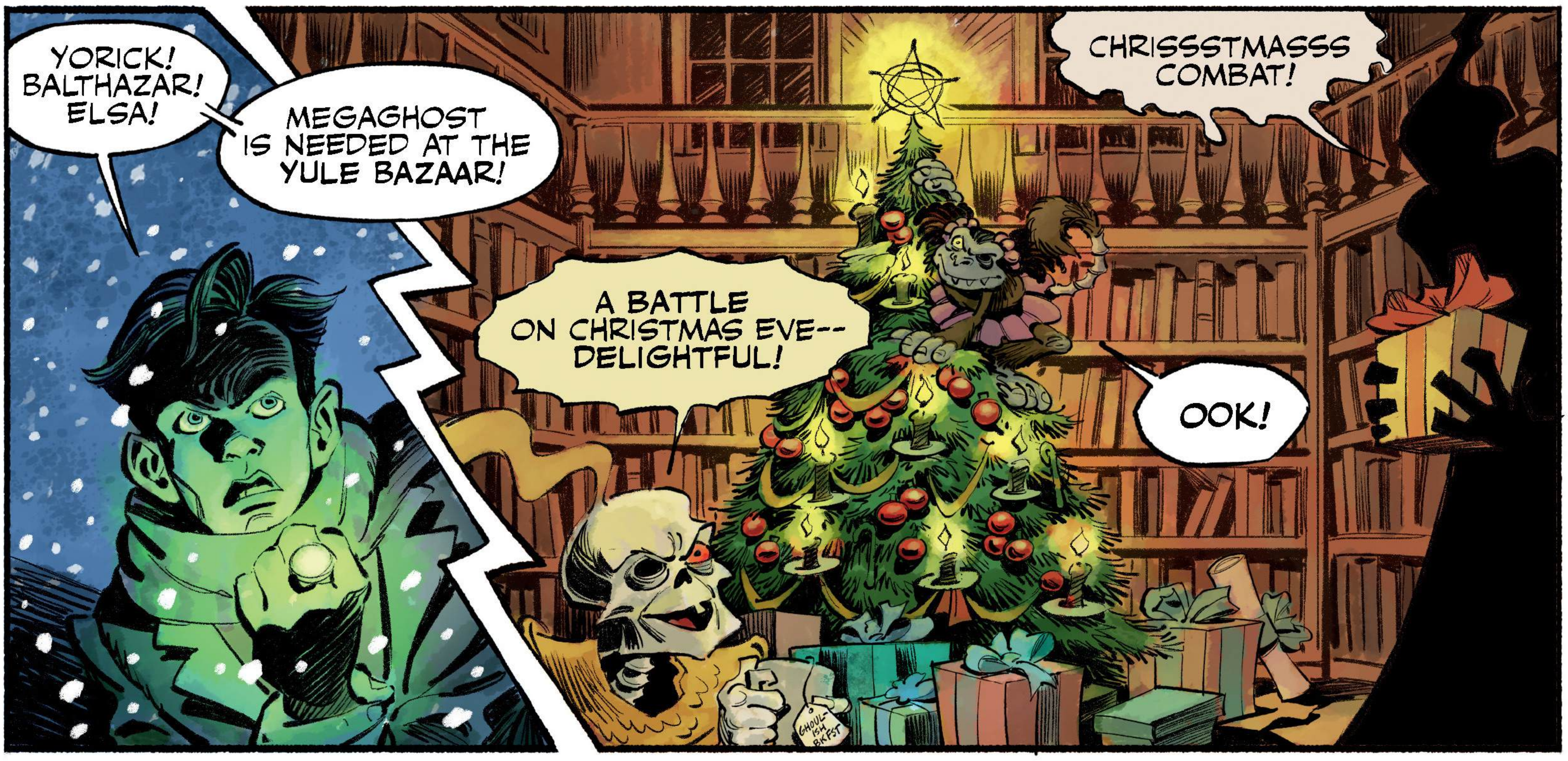
'TIS THE EVE OF CHRISTMAS IN THE SPOOKY CITY OF DUNWICH HEIGHTS, AND ITS RESIDENTS ARE PREPARING TO CELEBRATE THE SOLSTICE WITH A BELOVED EVENT:
THE ANNUAL DUNWICH HEIGHTS YULE BAZAAR, WHERE WE FIND SIBLINGS MARTIN AND MORGAN MAGUS AMONG THE HOLIDAY REVELERS.
ISN'T THE YULE BAZAAR GREAT, MARTIN?
I MEAN, BESIDES THE WARM CIDER THERE'S ALL SORTS OF COOL STUFF...
HRMPH.
CRAFTY PRESENTS MADE BY LOCAL ARTISANS!
$30
THE ANNUAL READING OF A CHRISTMAS CAROL,
AKA THE BEST CHRISTMAS GHOST STORY EVER?!
AND... THE LIGHTING OF YULE-YSSES, DUNWICH HEIGHTS' COLLOSSAL YULE TREE!
IT TAKES 1.21 GIGAWATTS TO ILLUMINATE THAT SUCKER!
I DON'T KNOW, MORGAN. I'M JUST NOT IN THE SPIRIT OF THINGS THIS YEAR, I GUESS. THERE'S JUST SOMETHING... MISSING.
WHAT, LIKE A GIANT MONSTER RAMPAGING THROUGH THE STREETS?
I WISH.

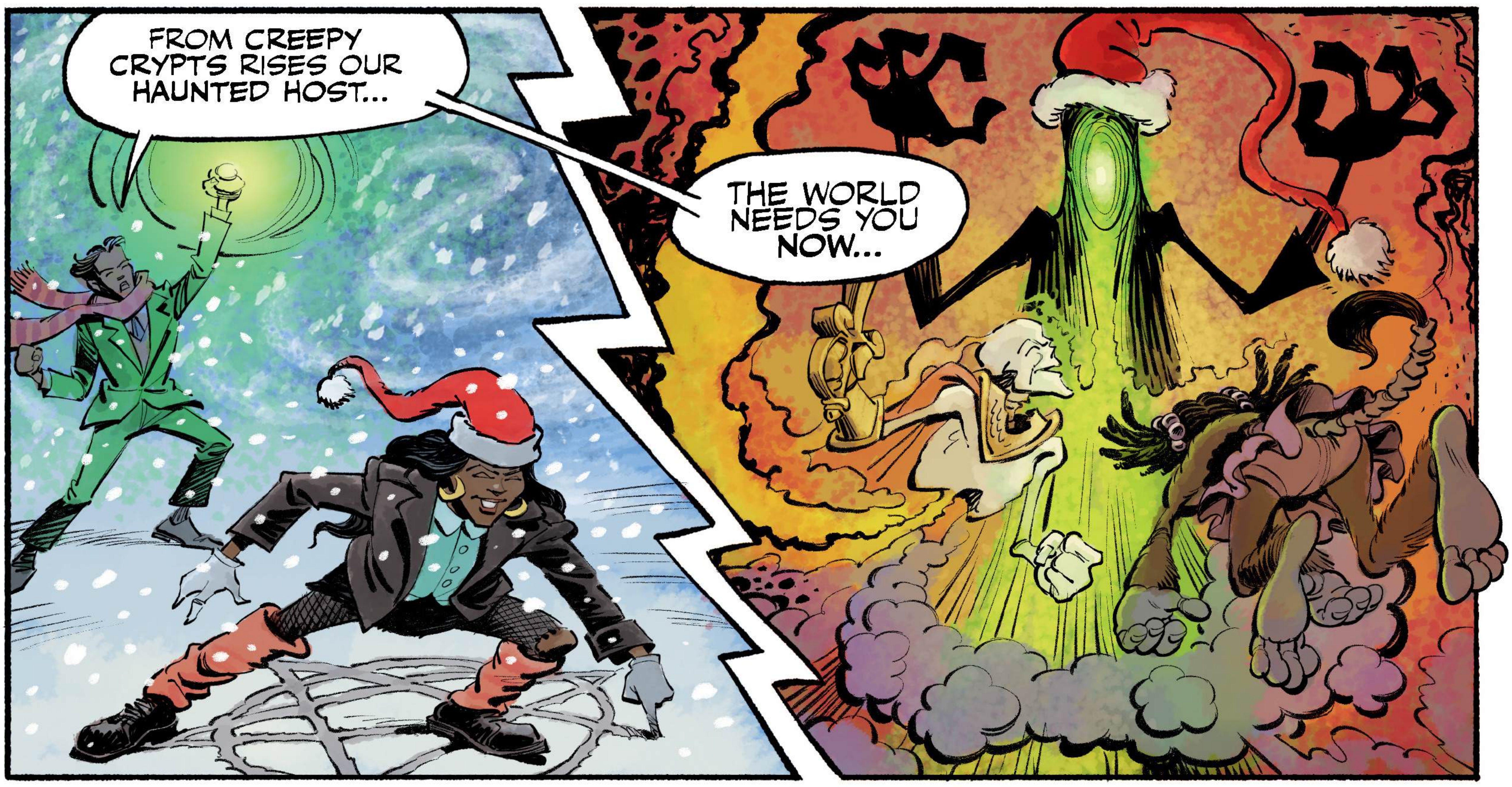
BE CAREFUL WHAT YOU WISH FOR, MARTIN, FOR AS WE ALL KNOW, CHRISTMAS IS A TIME WHEN POWERFUL SORCERERS ARE LISTENING TO YOUR EVERY DESIRE.
SOME OF THOSE SORCERERS ARE BEARDED, JOLLY AND KIND, BUT IN THIS CASE, THEY ARE DECIDEDLY NOT...
SO WHAT'S THE P-P-P-PLAN, B-B-B-BOSS?
IT'S KINDA F-F-F-FREEZING UP HERE AND MY MOM'S INVITED EVERYBODY OVER FOR CHRISTMAS EVE TV D-D-DINNERS.
THE PLAN?
WHY, I'VE BEEN MAKING A LIST, AND DUNWICH HEIGHTS HAS DEFINITELY BEEN NAUGHTY.
MARTIN MAGUS
MORGAN MAGUS
MEGAGHOST
FELIX
CALEB
MILO
KENDALL
OOH!
ARE YOU GOING TO, LIKE, SUMMON A GIANT ROBOT KRAMPUS TO RUIN EVERYONE'S HOLIDAY?
GIANT ROBOT KRAMPUS?!
WHAT SORT OF TRENDY HOLIDAY HACK DO YOU TAKE ME FOR?!
NO, WHEN IT COMES TO CHRISTMAS...

....I PREFER TO STICK TO THE CLASSICS!
How The GHOUL CURSED X-MAS!
BY GABE SORIA AND GIDEON KENDALL
GATHER 'ROUND, EVERYONE! IT'S STORYTIME!
KLAUSU, BARADA, SAYNT NIKTO...
DO YOU FEEL THAT, MARTIN?
THERE'S DEFINITELY SOMETHING...UNNATURAL ABOUT THIS STORM.
"IF HE'S LIKE TO DIE, BEST HE DO IT AND DECREASE THE SURPLUS POPU--"
WHAT THE...?

DUNWICH HEIGHTS!
I BRING YOU TIDINGS OF COLD COMFORT AND CHRISTMAS FEAR!
DICKENS'S BONES!
IT'S GREAT MARLEY'S GHOST!
ICY MAYHEM AND WANTON DESTRUCTION! EXACTLY WHAT I'VE ALWAYS WANTED FOR CHRISTMAS!
FREEZE, DUNWICH HEIGHTS!
FEEL THE DESPAIRING COLD OF WINTER IN YOUR VERY BONES!
FWOOSH!
ARE YOU IN THE C-C-CHRISTMAS S-S-S-SPIRIT N-N-NOW?!
I'M A-B-B-BOUT TO B-B-BE.


DOES THIS MEAN I DON'T HAVE TO GET YOU A GIFT?
HA! NICE TRY!


YORICK! BALTHAZAR! ELSA!
MEGAGHOST IS NEEDED AT THE YULE BAZAAR!
A BATTLE ON CHRISTMAS EVE-- DELIGHTFUL!
OOK!
CHRISSSTMASSS COMBAT!
GHOUL-ISH BKFST

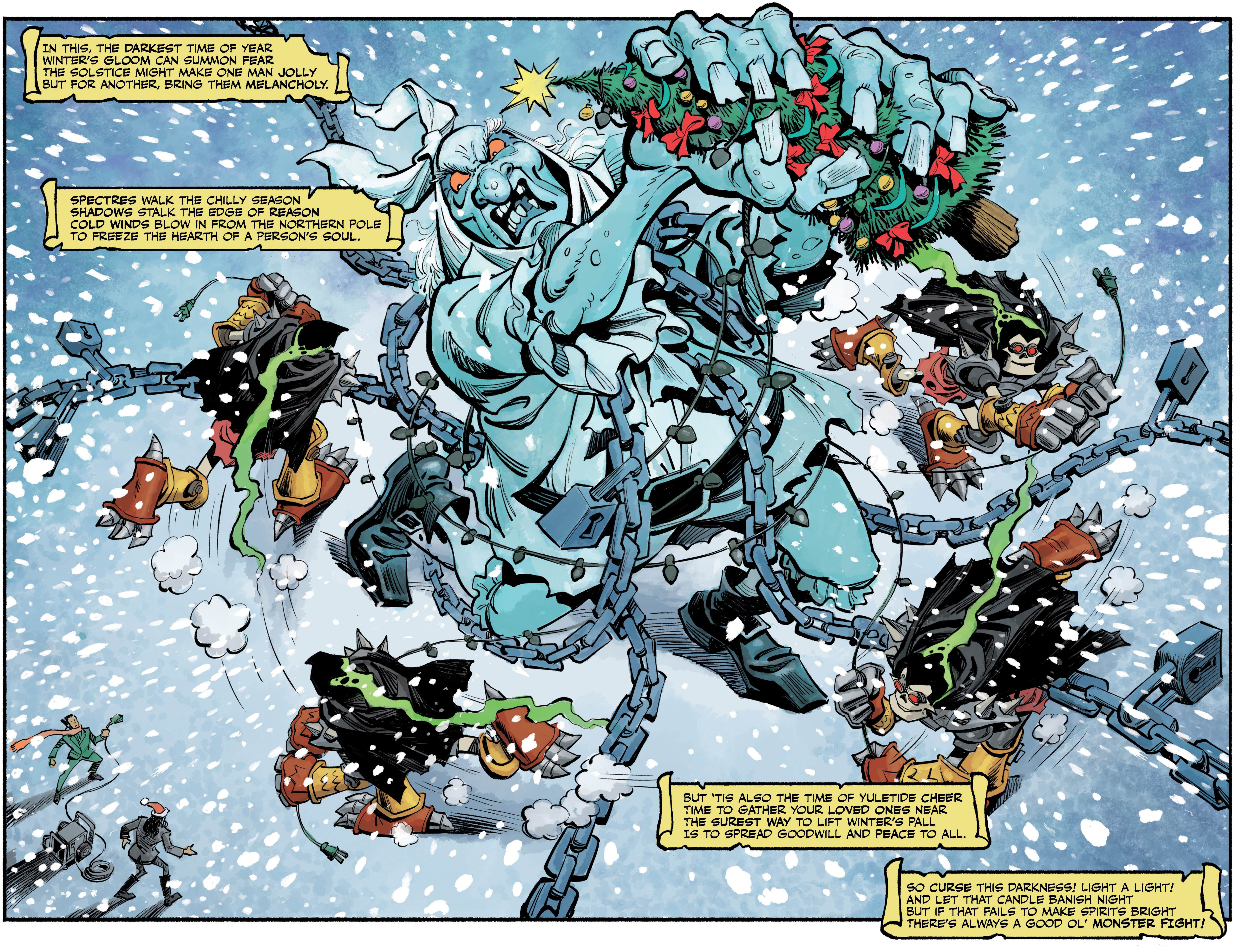

FROM CREEPY CRYPTS RISES OUR HAUNTED HOST...
THE WORLD NEEDS YOU NOW...

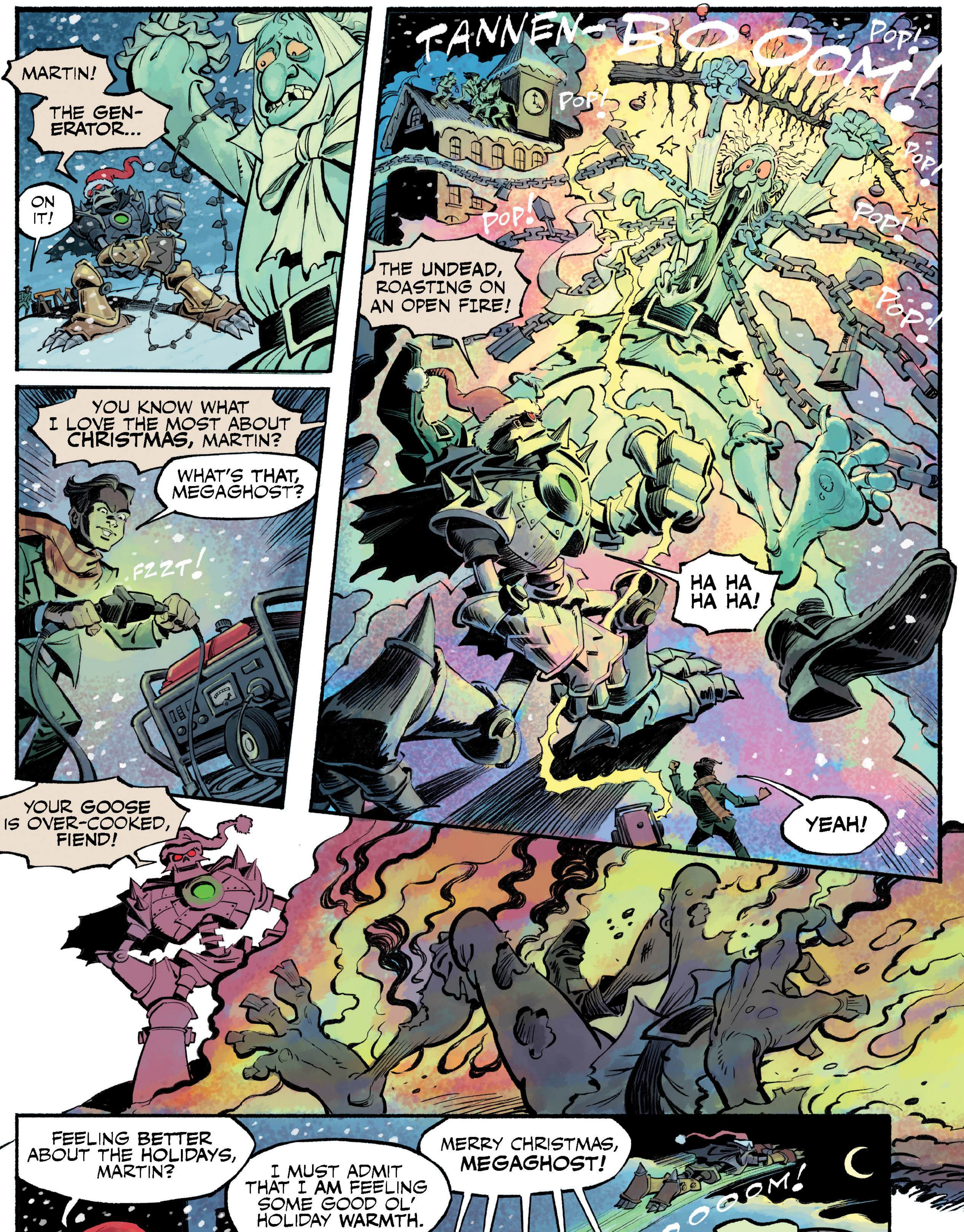
MERRY MEGAGHOST!
SEASON'S GREETINGS, MARTIN!
FOOOM!
I LIKE THE **HAT.**
VERY FESTIVE.
I TRY, MORGAN.
RETURN TO WHATEVER REALM OF PHANTOM FICTION YOU CAME FROM, **MARLEY!**
WHAT IS THIS THAT **STANDS** BEFORE ME?
A **SHADE** OF THINGS YET TO COME, PERHAPS.
BUT NO **MATTER...**
THERE IS NO CHRISTMAS FUTURE IN DUNWICH HEIGHTS!

THE CHAINS I FORGED IN LIFE...
KLANG!
...SHALL BE THE CHAINS THAT SEAL YOUR DOOM, SPIRIT!!
FUP FUP FUP...!
FLING!
PLUMMET!
KRAKA-SPLOOSH!
GOOD GRIEF!

AND NOW THAT WE'RE RID OF THE SURPLUS GHOST POPULATION, IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO LEARN THE TRUE MEANING OF CHRISTMAS:
TERROR!
MARTIN! MORGAN!
I FEAR THAT THAT CHRISTMAS SPIRIT HAS DRAINED MY SPIRIT!
THINK WARM THOUGHTS, MEGAGHOST!
THINK ABOUT...
THE LIGHTS ON A CHRISTMAS TREE!
YESSSS...
THE LIGHTS ON THE TREE!

SPLOSH!
HO HO HOOOOOOO!
MEGA-GHOST!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
TRUST ME-- IT'S TIME TO TAKE DOWN THE TREE!
TINKLE!
EH? WHAT'S THIS?
GRASP!
BAH!
YOU TOSS MERE HOLIDAY BAUBLES AT ME?


IN THIS, THE DARKEST TIME OF YEAR
WINTER'S GLOOM CAN SUMMON FEAR
THE SOLSTICE MIGHT MAKE ONE MAN JOLLY
BUT FOR ANOTHER, BRING THEM MELANCHOLY.
SPECTRES WALK THE CHILLY SEASON
SHADOWS STALK THE EDGE OF REASON
COLD WINDS BLOW IN FROM THE NORTHERN POLE
TO FREEZE THE HEARTH OF A PERSON'S SOUL.
BUT 'TIS ALSO THE TIME OF YULETIDE CHEER
TIME TO GATHER YOUR LOVED ONES NEAR
THE SUREST WAY TO LIFT WINTER'S PALL
IS TO SPREAD GOODWILL AND PEACE TO ALL.
SO CURSE THIS DARKNESS! LIGHT A LIGHT!
AND LET THAT CANDLE BANISH NIGHT
BUT IF THAT FAILS TO MAKE SPIRITS BRIGHT
THERE'S ALWAYS A GOOD OL' MONSTER FIGHT!


MARTIN!
THE GENERATOR...
ON IT!
YOU KNOW WHAT I LOVE THE MOST ABOUT **CHRISTMAS,** MARTIN?
WHAT'S THAT, MEGAGHOST?
FZZT!
TANNEN-BOOOM!
POP!
POP!
POP!
POP!
POP!
POP!
THE **UNDEAD,** ROASTING ON AN OPEN FIRE!
HA HA HA HA!
YEAH!
YOUR GOOSE IS OVER-COOKED, **FIEND!**
FEELING BETTER ABOUT THE HOLIDAYS, MARTIN?
I MUST ADMIT THAT I AM FEELING SOME GOOD OL' HOLIDAY **WARMTH.**
MERRY CHRISTMAS, **MEGAGHOST!**
ZOOOOOOM!
BAH! HUMBUG!
SLAM!
END!

SKETCHBOOK

MEGAGHOST

3 GHOSTS

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MODEL SHEET
V.02

NOV
2017

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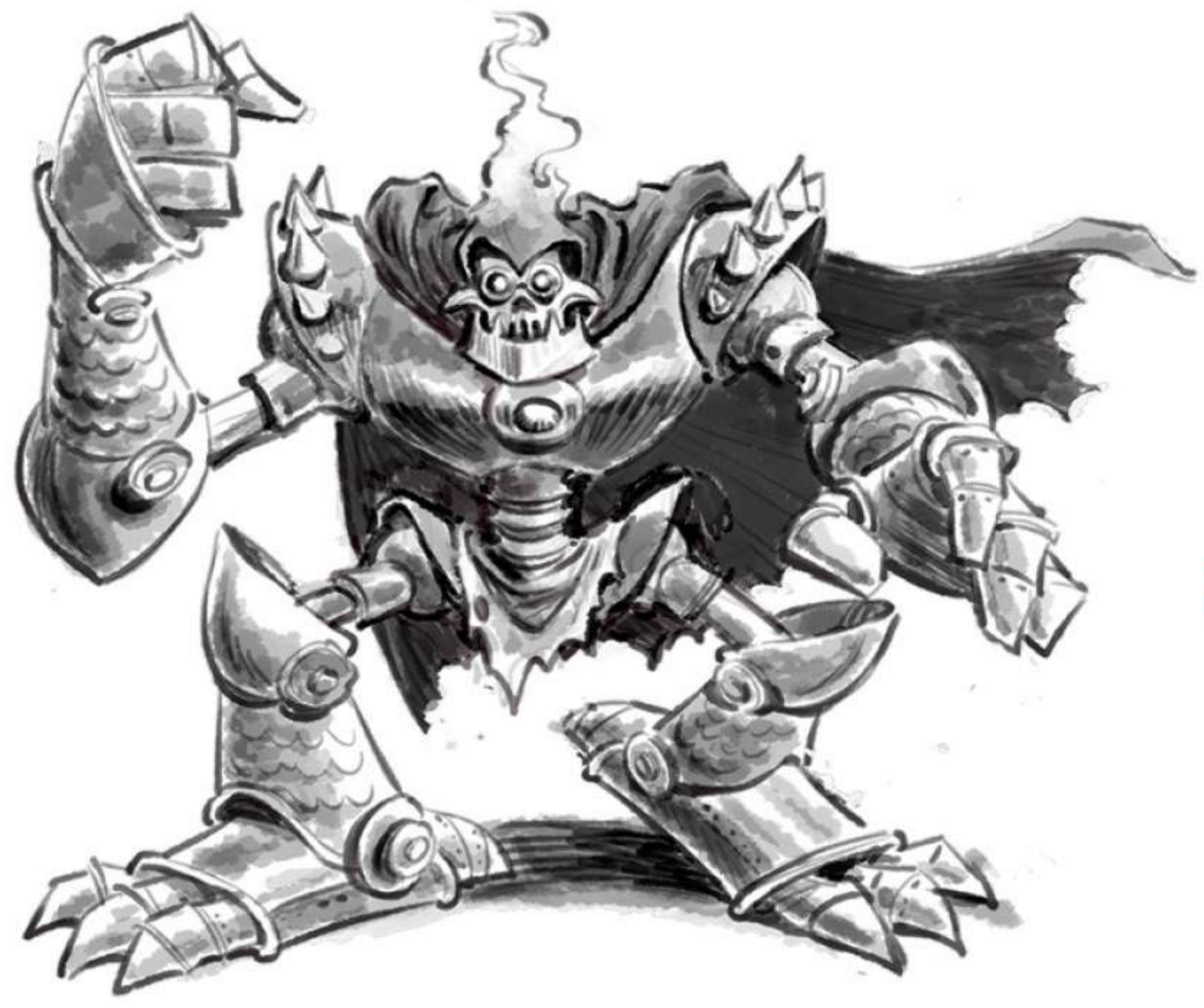
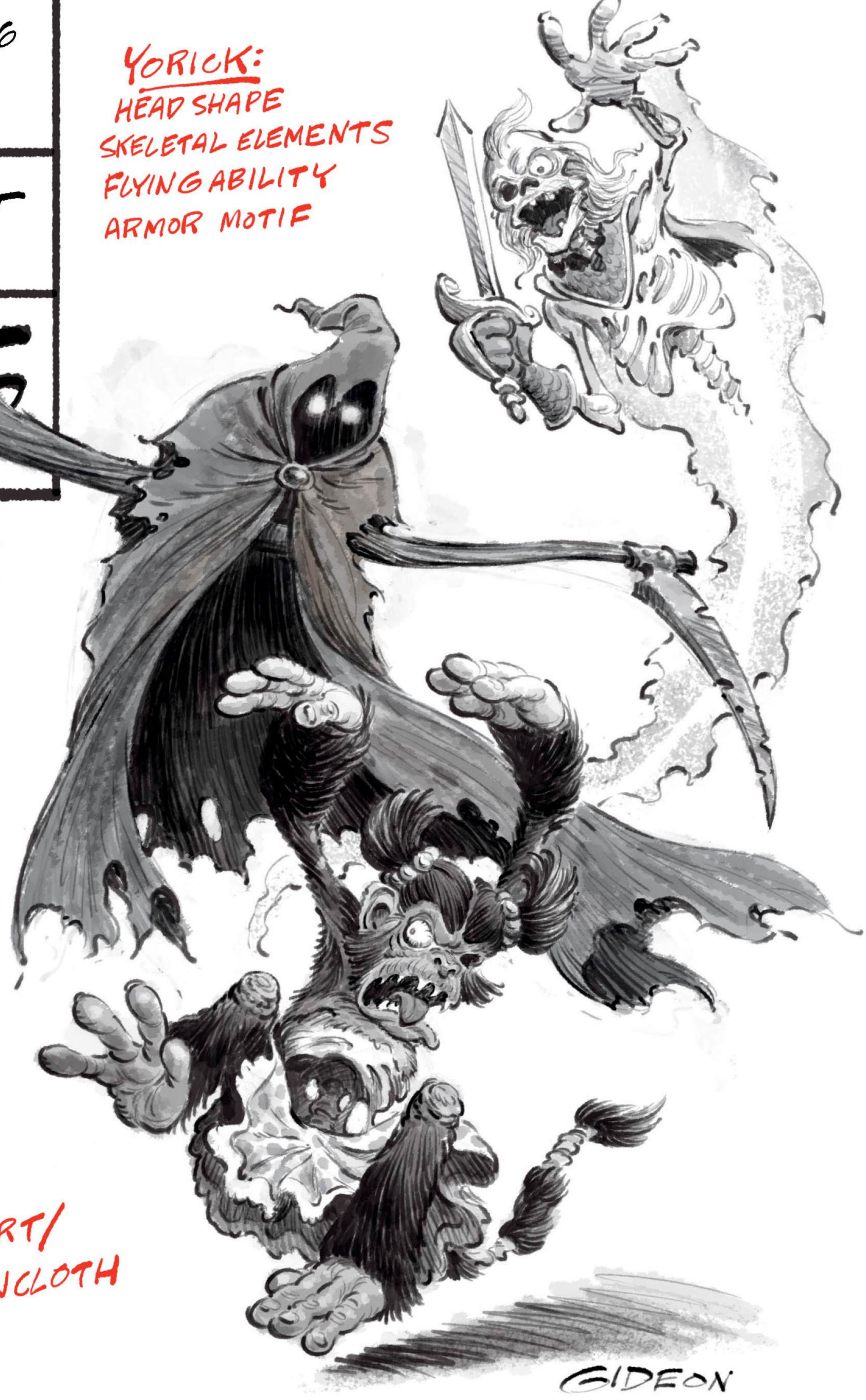


YORICK
+ BALTHAZAR
+ ELSA
= MEGAGHOST!

YORICK:

HEAD SHAPE
SKELETAL ELEMENTS
FLYING ABILITY
ARMOR MOTIF



BALTHAZAR:

CAPE
GLOWING
EYES/CHEST
LIGHT

ELSA:

PRIMATE
POSTURE

TEETH

PINK SKIRT/
MG'S LOINCLOTH

GIDEON

MEGAGHOST

REAL KOOL KULTISTS

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MODEL SHEET
V.01

AUG
2018

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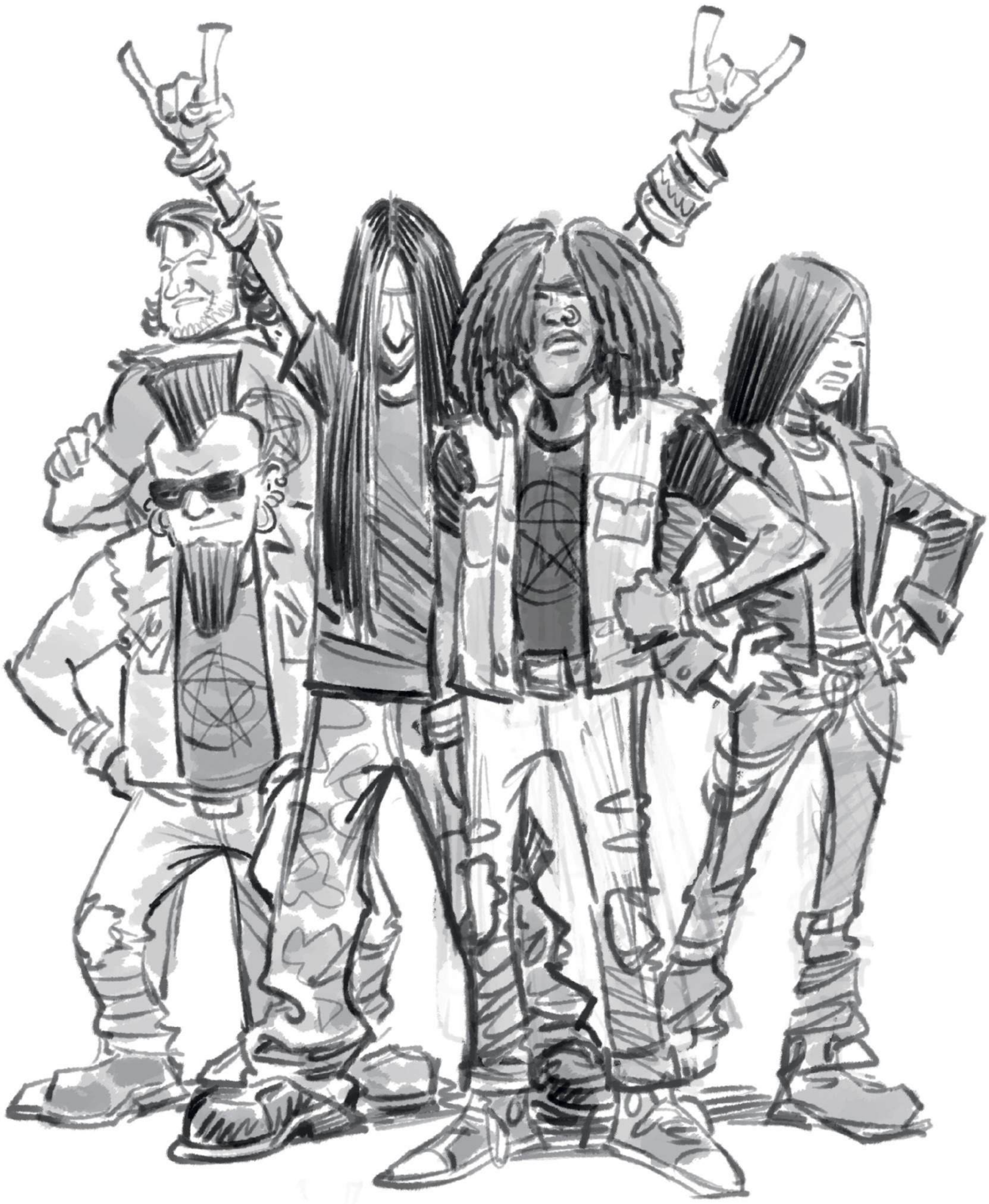

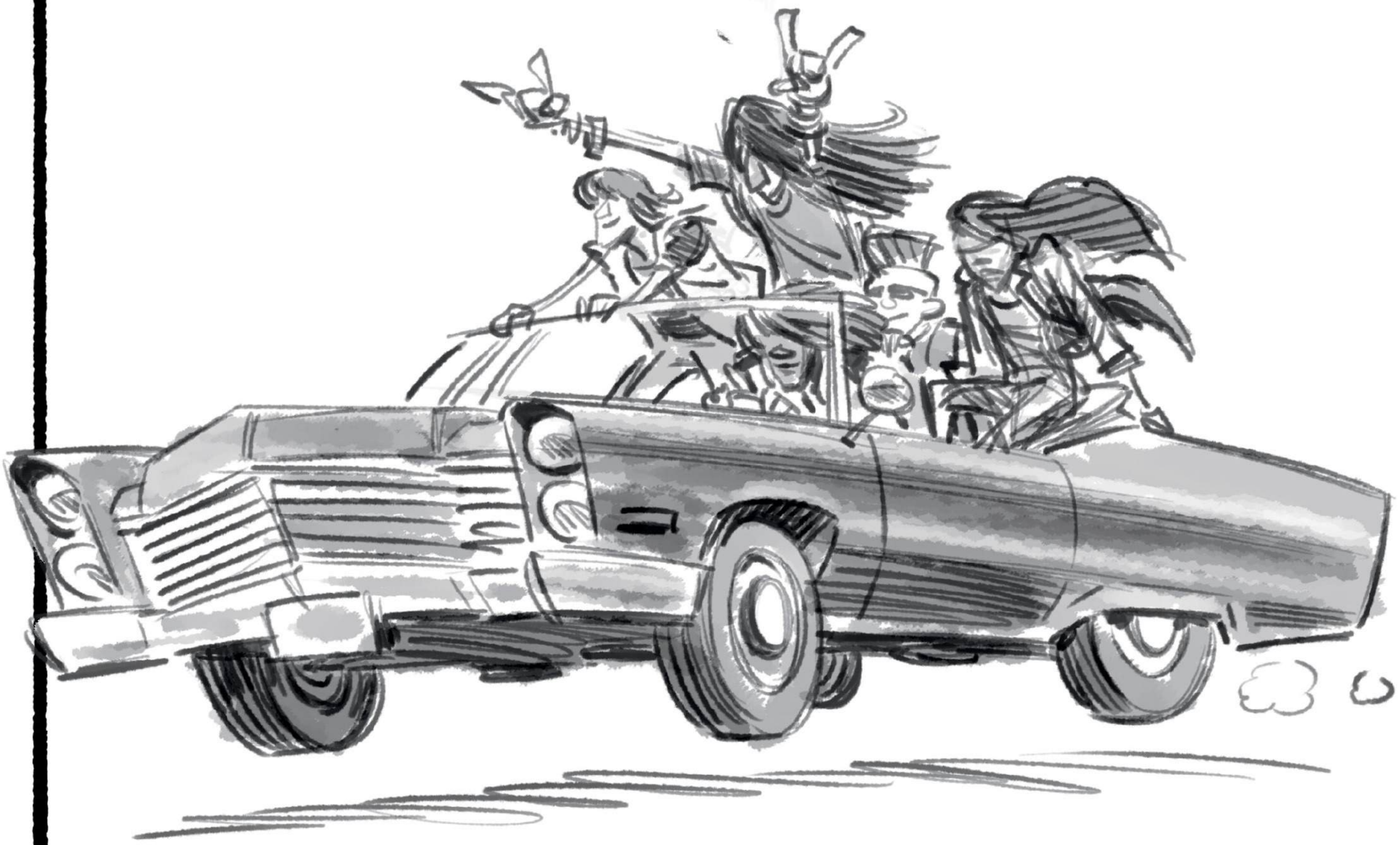

MEGAGHOST

MECHTO-SKELETON

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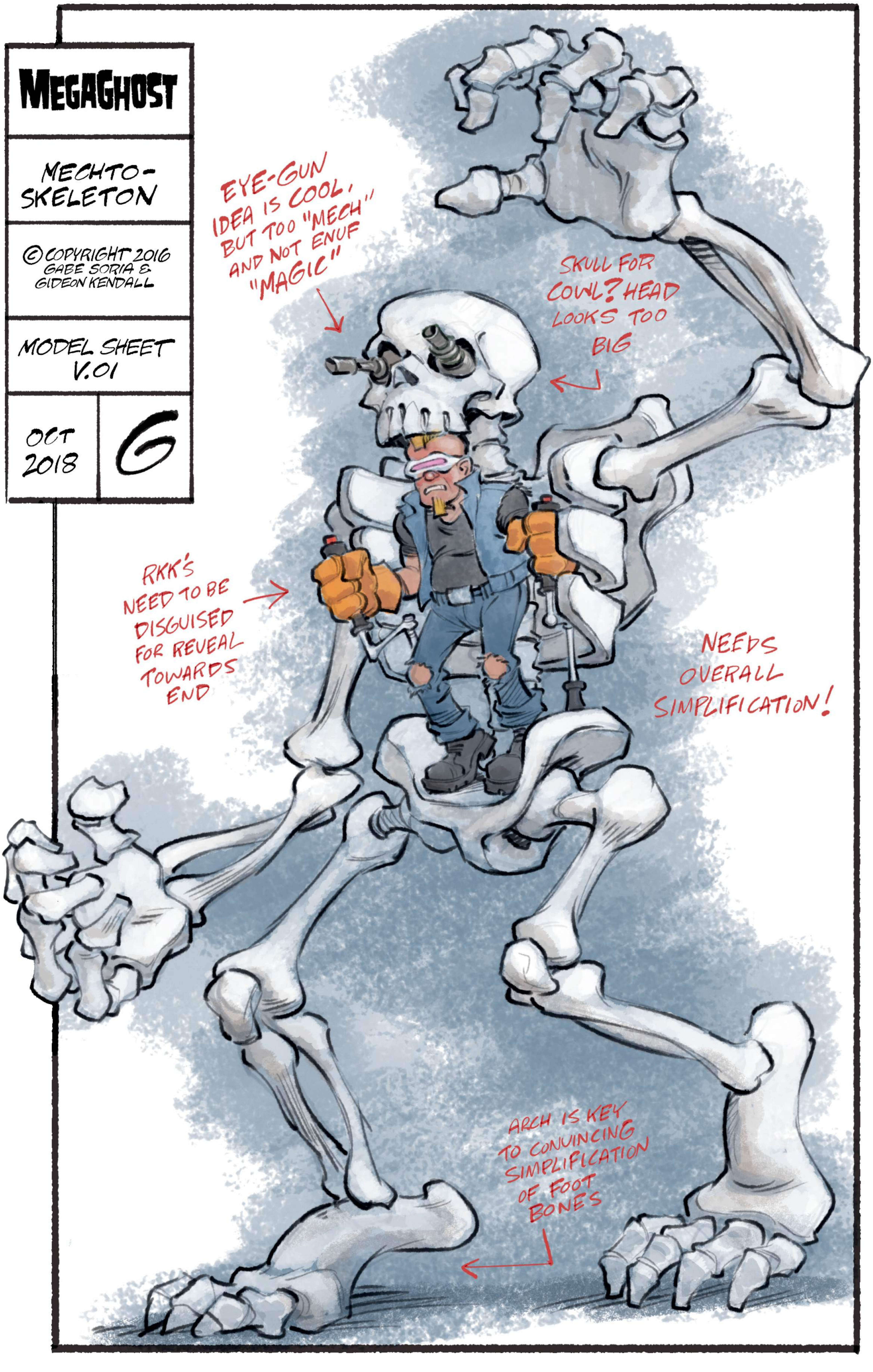
EYE-GUN IDEA IS COOL, BUT TOO "MECH" AND NOT ENUF "MAGIC"
SKULL FOR COWL? HEAD LOOKS TOO BIG
RKK'S NEED TO BE DISGUISED FOR REVEAL TOWARDS END
NEEDS OVERALL SIMPLIFICATION!
ARCH IS KEY TO CONVINCING SIMPLIFICATION OF FOOT BONES

When Martin Magus comes into possession of a bewitched ring, he discovers that he now has the power to summon MEGAGHOST, a giant supernatural robot sworn to defend the world against the creepy things that go SMASH in the night. Written by Gabe Soria (*Midnight Arcade*, *Batman '66*) and illustrated by Eisner Award-winning artist Gideon Kendall (*Marley's Ghost*), MEGAGHOST is an action-packed, arcane adventure that mixes Saturday morning cartoon thrills with supernatural chills! Collects issues 1-5 as well as other tales.

"GHASTLY STUFF! I totally dig it!"
-Michael Allred, *Madman*, *Superman: Space Age*

"Ultraghouls and mechtoskeletons and cycloptopuses and microghosts all team up to create an überfiesta of mega-insanity."
-Grady Hendrix, *How to Sell a Haunted House*, *My Best Friend's Exorcism*

"Behold! This is MIGHTY MONSTER MAYHEM that young readers will obsess over. Soria brings his big wild ideas and humor, and Kendall somehow Frankensteins art influences of titans like Jack Davis and Will Eisner to make something new and monstrously cool."
-Jeff Parker, *Batman '66*, *Future Quest*, *James Bond: Origin*

"Finally, a book for the Saturday morning kiddie kultist in us all who never got the chance to sleep overnight in a haunted mansion with our robot ghost protector riding shotgun, but always wanted the chance. MEGAGHOST is a great big sugary bowl of spooky cartoon cereal and I loved every bite."
-Matt Fraction, *Superman's Pal Jimmy Olsen*, *Hawkeye*, *Casanova*

DARK HORSE BOOKS
ALBATROSS FUNNYBOOKS

SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN... THIS MONSTER!"
EMPIRE